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# TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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## GOOD TIMES AHEAD

—From New York Herald.

## STRANGE NAMES IN THE STATE OF LOUISIANA

Few states have such a wealth of strange and curious names as Louisiana, and these are not generally understood. The following paper, therefore, which was prepared several years ago by the Hon. William H. Seymour and read at a meeting of the Louisiana Historical society, will explain many things that have puzzled Northern anglers and gunners who have sojourned at Louisiana resorts:

The chief city of the state was named in honor of Philippe d'Orleans; the two lakes just back of New Orleans were called for the Comte de Maurepas and the comte de Pont Chartrain, and two rivers were named for the Prince de Conde and M. de Colbert.

Pearl river, a short distance off (whose ancient Indian name, Tallahatchie, also signifying "the river of pearls," has been stolen by an Alabama stream) gets its title from the fact that the Indians who lived on its banks used a peculiar kind of shell which they obtained from the river in scraping their canoes. These shells contained pearls, upon which the savages placed no value, but turned over to the French. "They were carried to Paris," writes one of the men, "but we never learned whether they were true pearls or not."

The beautiful Teche gets its name through a corruption of Thresch, Deutsch, a relic of the German settlement on its banks.

The name of Attakaras, "cannibals," a somewhat vague term applied to all southern Louisiana, calls attention to the fact that the Indian occupants of this region were cannibals at one time, although the French could never find authentic proof of this. Recent discoveries of Indian remains and of half-burnt human bones in the shell mounds of St. Mary and Terrebonne, have verified the charges made against the Attakapas Indians by their neighbors and prove to have been no mere fancy or scandal.

The name of the river which divides Louisiana from Texas and which stands godfather for several towns, cities, lakes and counties, Sabine river, or anciently the river of the Sabines, the Spaniards called it Rio Adais, after an Indian tribe living on its banks, a name surviving in the village of Adays in Natchitoches parish—recalls a story, the precise date of which it is impossible to fix and of which there are several versions, all very similar. This story, as told by M. de Bosso, somewhat of a romancer and Munchausen, is that the French, landing on the shores of the Lac de Lobbes, became very friendly with the natives. A large party of the savages were taken aboard the French boats, but the Frenchmen, becoming intoxicated, cast the male Indians ashore and made off with the best-looking squaws, from which incident and its resemblance to the story in Roman history entitled "The Rape of the Sabines," the lake and river received their new names.

Just below the city of New Orleans is a bend in the river which has been known as English Turn (Le Detour des Anglais) since long before the French settlement of Louisiana. When Bienville made his first exploring expedition on the Mississippi in 1699 he met an English vessel of sixteen guns in this bend, commanded by a Captain Barr. Barr informed him that he had been sent out by Daniel Coxe, of New Jersey, who had obtained immense grants of land in America from the King of England, to sound the Mississippi and survey these lands, after which he was to return and convoy a number of vessels containing settlers for this new colony. Bienville completely hoodwinked the Englishman, convinced him that the river was not the Mississippi, that the French had a strong fort and several settlements above—it was 15 years before the French had settled on the Mississippi—and persuaded Barr to return to England. In honor of this ruse, which determined the fate of Louisiana and made it a French instead of an English colony, the bend became known as English Turn. About the same distance east from New Orleans, near the Rigolets, or entrance into Lake Pontchartrain, is English Lookout, which marks the second attempt of England to occupy Louisiana, being the point where the British expedition against New Orleans in 1814-15 first landed, and whence it made a reconnoissance of the city and its defense.

Chef Menteur, or "Lying Chief," a bayou only a short distance off, and which connects Lakes Pontchartrain and Borgne, gets its name from one of the Choctaw chiefs, who was such a confirmed and incurable liar that his tribe, who worship veracity as the greatest of virtues, banished him to the inhospitable region of swamps and mosquitoes through which this bayou runs. The name of the lake into which it pours, Lake Borgne, or "One Eyed," has never been explained. Gayarre, the historian of Louisiana, gives it up, after some discussion, and it remains an unsolved conundrum to this day, unless it alludes to some unknown and prehistoric Indian cyclops who once dwelt upon its shores.

The name borne by the capital of Louisiana and also two of its parishes, Baton Rouge, or "Red Stick," is also a relic of the Indian days, being simply a translation of the aboriginal "Istrouma" The location of the town is on the old boundary line between the two hostile tribes of the Bayagoula and Houma Indians, which was marked, some say, by an immense red cedar, others by a large stick, or picket, painted red. Indian names, however, are far less frequent in southern than in northern Louisiana, particularly the northwestern corner of the state, which was retained by the government as a reservation for the Caddo, Coushatta and other Indian tribes for many years.

—Forest and Stream.

### Asbestos in Russia.

Daily Consular Reports.

Consul-General Hunter Sharp, of Moscow, gives the following account of the stage of asbestos mining in the Russian Empire:

Russia is rich in asbestos and is steadily increasing its production. The mines are in the Ural Mountains, in the province of Perm, also in the Altai Mountains of Siberia.

The latest figures available concerning the production of asbestos in Russia are for 1905, when there were 25 mines in operation, employing 1,900 men, and the output amounted to 15,970,285 pounds. The price for asbestos in 1905 varied from 90 kopeks (46 cents) to 4.7 rubles ($2.12) per pood, or 36 pounds, f. o. b. at the mines. The product is mostly free from rock and of large fiber.

The government fields of asbestos in Semiretchensk offer every inducement for anyone interested in investigating conditions. It is reported that a German syndicate has recently purchased the richest and most productive asbestos mines in the Ural Mountains and will begin operations in the near future.

### When Grandpa Was a Boy.

No auto cars went whizzing by
When grandpa was a boy;
No aeroplanes sailed to the sky
When grandpa was a boy;
The people did not live in flats,
There were no Merry Widow hats
And babies were not joining frats
When grandpa was a boy.

They had no leg shows on the stage
When grandpa was a boy;
Bridge whist had not become the rage
When grandpa was a boy;
They flashed no mesages through space,
The lady was not in disgrace
Who had a child around her place
When grandpa was a boy.

Waists were not buttoned down behind
When grandpa was a boy;
No meat trust socked it to mankind
When grandpa was a boy;
The country had no "Uncle Joe"
To say things should be thus or so,
No Aldrich to say yes or no,
When grandpa was a boy.

There were no shrieking suffragettes
When grandpa was a boy;
The ladies puffed no cigarettes
When grandpa was a boy;
When married women ran away
With married men they did not claim
To be affinities nor pray,
Therefore, to be absolvent from blame,
When grandpa was a boy.

—Chicago Record Herald.

### Counting a Million Peas

Bangor (Me.) Dispatch to New York Herald.

To win a wager of $2.50, Henry Parish, of Meddyhemps, has spent nearly a month counting peas. His eyes are in such a condition that whether open or shut he sees peas and quart cans. When he sleeps he dreams of peas and quart cans, and he is well-nigh crazy.

About Thanksgiving time Parish and a neighbor named Wainwright became engaged in an argument.

"Bet you $2.50 I can count a million peas between now and the middle of January," said Parish.

"I'll take that bet," said Wainwright. "You count 'em and put 'em in glass fruit jars."

Parish began and before the week was out he had peas on the brain. He took all his wife's empty fruit jars and all the peas he could borrow, and by Saturday night he had counted 100,000. This gave him hope and he began to boast to Wainwright.

"I'll tell you what I'll do," says the latter. "If you count the peas without making a mistake, I'll eat 'em all in two weeks; if you overcount or undercount, you eat 'em."

Parish took this bet and counted the first batch over again, to be sure he had made no error. Finding that he was three peas out of the way he got nervous.

A couple of days ago Parish finished in a rush and took all the cans over to Wainwright's house.

"There are the peas. Now you eat 'em," he commanded; "also fork over the $2.50."

"But how do I know that you've counted correctly?" protested Wainwright.

"You don't; so count 'em yourself," chuckled Parish.

"Well, I guess I'll take it for granted if you'll let me off on eating 'em," said Wainwright, after thinking it over. "I'll pay you the $2.50 and call it square."

"Oh, no you don't," gurgled Parish; "a bet's a bet, and you've got to count 'em. Then I'll bet you have to eat 'em."

Wainwright is now counting peas to see whether he does or does not eat them.

### FLYING MACHINES

#### More Useful as Scouts Than for Offenses in War.

Hudson Maxim in Science.

Some terrible things have been predicted for the flying machine as a war engine. Many a sanguine inventor has claimed that with the advent of his flying machine, battleships, coast fortifications and cities could be utterly destroyed by dropping dynamite from the air. It is comforting to know that no very great loss of life or property would result from dynamite dropped from flying machines, for the reason that dynamite requires confinement to work very wide destruction. The flying machine will have very great use in war as a scouting craft for the purpose of locating an enemy and inspecting his position; but the enemy will have his aerial pickets out, too, and there will be many a tilt in the air between the warring craft. Then it will be that speed will count for much and there will be intense rivalry between the nations in the production of flying machines that will fly fast and fly high, for those able to fly the highest will have a tremendous advantage over their enemies.

### Asked to Husband's Wedding.

New York Times.

Edward Hallenback, a switchman for the Brooklyn Rapid Transit on the Brooklyn bridge, was arrested at his post Tuesday afternoon, charged with abandonment. The alleged abandonment took place in April last, while the couple lived at 315 South Fourth street, Williamsburg.

Last Monday Mrs. Hallenback met Olga Bischoff, a friend, who lives with her parents at Eighth avenue and Forty-fourth street, Brooklyn. Miss Bischoff told Mrs. Hallenback she was soon going to be married and promised to send her an invitation. This invitation reached Mrs. Hallenback Monday.

"Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Bischoff request your presence at the marriage of their daughter, Olga A., to Edward Hallenback Saturday evening, February 27, 1909, at their home, Eighth avenue and Forty-fourth street, Brooklyn."

Mrs. Hallenback learned that the Edward Hallenback was her husband, and got a warrant for his arrest.

Hallenback told the magistrate in court that the invitation was a joke as far as he was concerned, although Miss Bischoff didn't look at it in that light.

## AS A MAN LIVES

BY E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM.

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### CHAPTED XII.

#### Mr. Berdenstein's Sister.

Three days after that memorable conversation with my father a fly drove up to the door, and from where I was sitting in our little drawing room I heard a woman's anxious voice inquiring for Mr. Ffolliot. A monet or two later the maid knocked at my door.

"There is a young lady here, miss, inquiring for the vicar. I told her that Mr. Ffolliot would not be in for an hour or two, and she asked if she could speak to any other member of the family."

"Do you know what she wants, Mary?" I asked.

The girl shook her head.

"No, miss. She would not say what her business was. She just wants to see one of you, she said."

"You had better tell her that I am at home, and show her in here if she wishes to see me," I directed.

She ushered in a young lady, short, dark and thin. Her eyes were swollen as though with weeping, and her whole appearance seemed to indicate that she was in trouble. She sank into the chair to which I motioned her, and burst into tears.

"You must please forgive me," she exclaimed, in a voice broken with sobs. "I have just come from abroad, and I have had a terrible shock."

Some instinct seemed to tell me the truth.

My heart stood still.

"Are you any relation of the gentleman who was—who died here last week?" I asked, quickly.

She nodded.

"I have just been to the police station," she said. "It is his watch—the one I gave him—and his pocketbook, with a half written letter to me in it. They have shown me his photograph. It is my brother, Stephen Berdenstein. He was the only relative I had left in the world."

I was really shocked, and I looked at her pitifully. "I am so sorry," I said. "It must be terrible for you."

She commenced to sob again, and I feared that she would have hysterics. She was evidently very nervous, and much overwrought. I was never particularly good at administering consolation, and I could think of nothing better to do than to ring the bell and order some tea.

"He was to have joined me in Paris on Saturday," she continued after a minute or two. "He did not come and he sent a message. When Monday morning came and there was no letter from him, I felt sure that something had happened. I bought the English papers, and by chance I read about the murder. It seemed absurd to connect it with Stephen, especially as he told me he was going to be in London, but the description was so like him that I could not rest. I telegraphed to his bankers, and they replied that he had gone down into the country, but had left no address. So I crossed at once, and when I found that he had not been heard of at his club in London or anywhere else for more than ten days, I came down here. I went straight to the police station, and—and——"

She burst into tears again. I came over to her side and tried my best to be sympathetic. I am afraid that it was not a very successful attempt, for my thoughts were wholly engrossed in another direction. However, I murmured a few platitudes, and presently she became more coherent. She even accepted some tea, and bathed her face with some eau de cologne, which I fetched from my room.

"Have you any idea," I asked her presently, "why you brother came to this part of the country at all. He was staying at Lady Naselton's, was he not? Was she an old friend?"

She shook her head.

"I never head him speak of her in my life. He wrote to me of a young Mr. Naselton who had visited him in Rio, but even in his last letter from Southampton he did not say a word about visiting them. He would have come straight to me, he said, but for a little urgent business in London."

"And yet he seems to have accepted a casual invitation, and came down here within a day or two of his arrival in England," I remarked.

"I cannot understand it!" she exclaimed, passionately. "Stephen and I have not met for many years—he has been living in South America, and I have been in Paris—but he wrote to me constantly, and in every letter he repeated how eagerly he was looking forward to seeing me again. I cannot think that he would have come down here just as an ordinary visit of civility before coming to me, or sending for me to come to him. There must be something behind it—something of which I do not know."

"You know, of course, that Naselton hall is shut up and that the Naseltons have gone to Italy?" I asked her.

"They told me so at the police station," she answered. "I have sent Lady Naselton a telegram. It is a long time since I saw Stephen, and one does not tell everything in letters. He may have formed great friendships of which I have never heard."

"Or great enmities," I suggested, softly.

"Or enmities," she repeated, thoughtfully. "Yes; he may have made enemies. That is possible. He was passionate, and he was wilful. He was the sort of a man who made enemies."

She was quite calm now, and I had a good look at her. She was certainly plain. Her face was sharp and thin, and her eyes were a dull, dark color. She was undersized and ungraceful, in addition to which she was dressed much too richly for traveling, and in questionable taste. So far as I could recollect there was not the slightest resemblance between her and the dead man.

She surprised me in the middle of my scrutiny, but she did not seem to notice it. She had evidently been thinking something out.

"You have not lived here very long, Miss Ffolliot?" she asked, "have you?"

I shook my head.

"Only a month or so."

"I suppose," she continued, "you know the names of most of the principal families round here. A good many of them would call upon you, no doubt?"

"I believe I know most of them, by name at any rate," I told her.

"Do you know any family of the name of Maltabar?" she asked—"particularly a man called Philip Maltabar?"

I shook my head at once with a sense of relief which I could not altogether conceal.

"No, I never heard it in my life," I answered. "I am quite sure that there is no family of that name of any consequence around here. I must have heard it, and it is too uncommon a one to be overlooked."

The brief light died out of her face. She was evidently disappointed.

"You are quite sure?"

"Absolutely certain."

She sighed.

"I am sorry," she said. "Philip Maltabar is the one man I know who hated my brother. There has been a terrible and lifelong enmity between them. It has lasted since they were boys. I believe that it was to avoid him that my brother first went to South America. If there had been a Maltabar living anywhere around here I should have known where to go for vengeance."

"Is it well to think of that, and so soon?" I asked, quietly. The girl's aspect had changed. I looked away from her with a little shudder.

"What else is there for me to think of?" she demanded. "Supposing it were you, it would be different. You have other relatives. I have none. I am left alone in the world. My brother may have had his faults, but to me he was everything. Can you wonder that I hate the person who has deprived me of him?"

"You are not sure—it is not certain that there was not an accident—that he did not kill himself," I suggested.

She dismissed the idea with scorn.

"Accident! What accident could there have been? It is not possible. As to taking his own life, it is ridiculous! Why should he? He was too fond of it. Other men might have done that, but Stephen—never! No. He was murdered in that little plantation. I know the exact spot. I have been there. There was a struggle, and someone, better prepared than he, killed him. Perhaps he was followed here from London. It may be so. And yet, what was he doing here at all? That visit to Naselton Hall was not without some special purpose. I am sure of it. It was in connection with that purpose that he met with his death. He must have come to see someone. I want to know who it was. That is what I am going to find out—whom he came to see. You can blame me if you like. It may be unChristian, and you are a parson's daughter. I do not care. I am going to find out."

I was silent. In a measure I was sorry for her, but down in my heart there lurked the seeds of a fear—nameless, but terribly potent—which put me out of all real sympathy with her. I began to wish that she would go away. I had answered her questions, and I had done all—more—than common courtesy demanded. Yet she sat there without any signs of moving.

"I suppose," she said at last, finding that I kept silent, "that it would not be of any use waiting to see your father. He has not been here any longer than you have. He would not be any more likely to know anything of the man Maltabar?"

I shook my head decidedly.

"He would be far less likely to know of him than I should," I assured her. "He knows a good deal less of the people around here. His interests are altogether amongst the poorer classes. And he has left my sister and me to receive and pay all the calls. He is not at all fond of society."

"Philip Maltabar may be poor—now," she said, musingly. "He was never rich."

"If he were poor, he would not be living here," I said. "The poor of whom I speak are the peasantry. It is not like a town, you know. Any man such as the Mr. Maltabar you speak of would be more than ever a marked figure living out of his class amongst villages. In any case he would not be the sort of man whom my father would be likely to visit."

"I suppose you are right," she answered, doubtfully. "At any rate—since I am here—there would be no harm in asking your father, would there?"

"Certainly not," I answered. "I dare say he will be here in a few moments."

Almost as I spoke he passed the window, and I heard his key in the front door. The girl, who had seen his shadow, looked up quickly.

"Is that he?" she asked.

I nodded.

"Yes. You can ask him for yourself now."

"I should like to," she answered. "I am so glad I stayed."

Some instinct prompted me to rise and leave the room. I went out and and met my father in the hall.

"Father," I said, "there is a girl here who says she has identified that man. She is his sister. She is waiting to see you."

My father had evidently come in tired out; he leaned against the wall for support. He was out of breath, too, and pale.

"What does she want with me?" he asked, sharply.

"She came to ask if we knew of any family of the name of Maltabar. Philip Maltabar, it seems, is the name of a man who has been her brother's enemy. She thinks that this thing must have been his doing. She cannot think of any one else with whom he has ever been on bad terms. I have told her that there is no one of that name in these parts."

He cleared his throat. He was very hoarse and ghastly pale.

"Quite right, Kate," he said. "There is no one of that name around here. What more does she want? What does she want of me?"

"I told her that I knew of no one, but she came to see you in the first place. She does not seem quite satisfied. She wants to ask you herself."

He drew back a step.

"No! no! I cannot see her. I am tired—ill. I have walked too far. Tell her from me that there is no one of that name living in these parts. I am absolutely sure of it. She can take it for granted from me."

"Hadn't you better see her just for one moment, as she has waited for so long?" I said. "She will be better satisfied."

He ground his heel down into the floor.

"No! I will not! I have had too much worry and trouble in connection with this affair already. My nerves are all unstrung. I cannot discuss it again with any one. Please let her understand that from me as kindly as possible, but firmly. I am going to my study. Don't come to see me again until she has gone."

He crossed the hall and entered his own room. I heard the key turn in the lock after him. It was useless to say anything more. I went back to my visitor.

I entered noiselessly, as I was wearing house shoes, and was surprised to find her with the contents of my card plate spread out before her. She flushed up to the temples when she saw me standing on the threshold, yet she was not particularly apologetic.

"I am very rude," she said, brusquely. "I had no right, of course, to take such a liberty, but I thought—it might be barely possible—that you had forgotten the name, that some one might have called when you were not at home, or that, perhaps, your sister might have met them."

"Oh, pray satisfy yourself," I said, icily. "You are quite welcome to look them through."

She put the card-plate down.

"I have looked at all of them," she said. "There is no name anything like it there. Is your father coming in?"

"He is not very well," I told her, "and is quite tired out. He has walked a long way this afternoon. He wishes you to excuse him, and to say that he is quite sure that there is no one of that name, rich or poor, living anywhere in this neighborhood."

She seemed by no means satisfied.

"But shall I not be able to see him at all, then?" she exclaimed. "I had hoped that as he was the clergyman here, and was one of those who were with my brother when he died, that he would be certain to help me."

I shook my head.

"I am afraid that you will think it very selfish," I said, "but my father would rather not see you at all. He is in very delicate health, and this affair has already been a terrible shock to him. He does not want to have anything more to do with it directly or indirectly. He wants to forget it if he can. He desires me to offer you his most sincere sympathy. But you must really excuse him."

She rose slowly to her feet; her manner was obviously ungracious.

"Oh, very well!" she said. "Of course if he has made up his mind not to see me, I cannot insist. At the same time, I think it very strange. Good afternoon."

I rang the bell, and walked with her to the door.

"Is there anything else which I can do for you?" I asked.

"No, thank you. I think I shall telegraph to London for a detective. I shall see what they say at the police station. Good afternoon."

She did not offer to shake hands, nor did I. I think of all the women I had ever met, I detested her the most.

I watched her walk down the drive with short, mincing steps and get into a fly. Then I went to the door of my father's room and knocked.

### CHAPTER XII.

#### For Vengeance.

I knocked at the door twice before there was any answer. Then I heard my father's voice from the other end of the room.

"Is that you, Kate?"

"Yes," I answered. "Can I come in?" The door was not immediately unlocked.

"Has she gone?" he asked.

"Yes," I answered.

He opened it then, and I was frightened to see how ill he looked. He had evidently been lying down, for the cushions on his sofa were disarranged.

"She has gone away, then," he repeated, anxiously.

I nodded.

"Yes."

"Was she annoyed because I did not see her?"

"She was disappointed," I admitted. "She was very ungracious and very disagreeable; a most objectionable person altogether. I don't know how I managed to be civil with her."

"You explained that I was not well—that I was not fit to see any one?"

"I did my best. She was very unreasonable, and she evidently expected that you would have made an effort to see her. She went away grumbling."

He sat down upon the sofa, and I leaned against the table.

"Has she gone back to London?" he asked.

"I do not know. I don't think so. She said something about going back to the police station and wiring to London for a detective."

"Ah!"

He had closed his eyes. I heard him draw in a long, sharp breath.

"She is a very determined young woman," I continued. "Perhaps I ought not to say so, but she seemed to feel more angry than broken-hearted. She is vindictive. I am sure. She will do her best to find the man who killed her brother, and if she finds him she will have no mercy."

My father rose up and walked to his writing table. His back was turned to me as he commenced to sort out some papers.

"Perhaps," he said, "that is natural. It is very hard indeed to remember that vengeance belongs to God, and not to man. It is very hard indeed. Leave me now, Kate, and see that I am not disturbed for an hour."

I closed his door softly, and walked out into the garden, across the lawn to the edge. Below me was the little plantation, ill-famed and suddenly notorious as the scene of that terrible tragedy. Every tree seemed clearly defined and beautiful in that soft autumn twilight. I looked at it with a curious sense of shuddering fear. That girl's face, hungry for vengeance, the code of blood for blood—it was terrible. But the vengeance of God—more awful, if not so swift as hers—on whom was that to fall?

A heavy step in the road brought me, with a little sense of relief, back to the present. The tall form of Mr. Bruce Deville came in sight. He passed so close to me that I could have touched him.

"Good-night, Mr. Deville," I said, softly, in his ear.

He started almost over to the other side of the road. Then he saw me, and lifted his cap.

"Good God!" he exclaimed. "I beg your pardon, Miss Ffolliot. How you startled me!"

"I am very sorry," I said, penitently.

He looked at me and laughed. "You may be," he said; "but you don't look it. I am glad that you are better."

"I am quite well, thank you," I answered. "I am glad to see you Mr. Deville. I wanted to thank you for those beautiful roses. I could not believe that they came from you."

He looked a little embarrassed.

"They are not worth mentioning," he muttered. "Besides, it was Adelaide's idea. She thought that you would like them."

I felt a little needlessly disappointed. Doubtless I answered him a little coldly.

"I must thank Mrs. Fortress for them, then! Very well; I will go down and see her tomorrow."

"I don't think," he said, with a slight twinkle in his eyes, "that you need go down specially. Mrs. Fortress only answered my question when I asked her if she thought that you would care for them."

"Oh, is that all?" I remarked.

"Entirely," he answered. "At the same time, if you have any time to spare I dare say Mrs. Fortress would be glad to see you if you went down."

"Do you think she would, really?" I asked. "You know the first time I was there, something a little unpleasant happened in connection with my father. I took a great fancy to her, and I would like to go and see her again, but I am not sure whether she wants me. I fancy she was very surprised at my visit the other night."

"I am perfectly certain," he declared, confidently, "that she would be glad to see you any time you chose to go to her. You may take my word for that."

"I think I will go tomorrow, then," I said. "Mrs. Fortress interests me very much. There is no one else round here like her."

"You are very friendly with my godmamma, are you not?" he said, with a faint smile at the corners of his lips.

"Lady Naselton has been very kind to me," I answered.

"I am afraid she gives me a dreadful character, doesn't she?" he asked.

"If she does you probably deserve it," I said, severely. "I fancy that I have heard her say that you are exceedingly shiftless and very lazy. You could scarcely deny that, could you?"

"Well, I don't know," he answered. "I have walked twenty or thirty miles to-day. That doesn't sound particularly lazy, does it?"

"On sport or business?" I inquired.

He laughed and looked down at himself. His clothes were splashed with mud, and a bramble had torn his coat in a fresh place.

"I maintain that it is immaterial," he declared. "I've been out all day and I haven't sat down for more than an hour. Therefore I deny the laziness in toto."

"At any rate," I continued, "there is another charge against you, which you certainly can't deny."

"And that is?"

"Untidiness! We used to have a woman call on us at Belchester to buy our old clothes. If she ever comes here I shall certainly send her up to Deville Court."

He laughed gruffly.

"I wish you would; I'd sell her the whole lot. Anything else?"

"The other things," I said, "were too bad to repeat. I have only been enumerating your minor faults."

He made an ironical bow.

"I am exceedingly obliged to my godmother," he said. "Some day I shall do myself the pleasure of paying her a visit and suggesting that she should mind her own business."

"Your business is her business to the extent of her godmotherhood," I reminded him, suavely.

"Hang her godmotherhood!" he uttered under his breath. I think it was "hang" he said—I was not sure about the expletive.

"I shall go away," I said. "You are getting profane. You are still as rude as when I bound your dog's leg for you, I see."

He was suddenly grave.

"That seems a long time ago," he remarked.

"A week or two only," I reminded him. "It seems longer, because of all that has happened. That reminds me, Mr. Deville. I wanted to speak to you—about—that Sunday—the murder!"

He shook his head, and whistled to his dogs.

"Can't talk about it," he declared. "You ought not to want to."

"And why not?" I demanded.

"You are not well enough. I don't wonder that you have been ill. You must have been within a few yards of the fellow all the time. Certainly you must not talk about it. Good evening."

"But there is something I want to ask you," I continued.

He shook his head. He was already moving away. I called him back.

"Mr. Deville! One moment, please."

He paused and looked over his shoulder.

"Well!"

"I want to ask you just one thing about that man."

I was talking to empty space. Bruce Deville was already almost out of sight, striding along across the short turf, with his broad back turned to me. Soon he had vanished amongst the shadows. There was nothing for me to do but to return to the house.

(To Be Continued.)

## THE SLAVE OF SILENCE

BY F. M. WHITE

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### CHAPTER XXXIII.

Field stood in the office of the Inland Revenue at Windsworth with a feeling that he had got on the right track at last. And yet this discovery, which he had no reason to doubt, opened up the strangest possibilities before him. He was face to face with a theory that staggered him so greatly that he could not speak for a moment. And yet he wondered why the idea had not occurred to him before.

"I suppose that you have not made any mistake?" he suggested.

The clerk was properly indignant. He was not there for the purpose of making mistakes, besides, he had all the particulars entered in his book.

"So that you can see for yourself," he said. "Look here, if you doubt me. The entries tally absolutely with the figures you have on that slip of paper. If there is anything wrong—"

"There is something very wrong indeed," Field admitted, "but that has nothing to do with you. Do you do a large business in that kind of stamped paper?"

"Well, rather, though not so large as we did. You see, those stamped deeds are exclusively used by solicitors; practically, every legal document is a stamped paper. But, nowadays, a good many lawyers get their deeds engrossed on plain paper and send them to me to be forwarded to Somerset House for the stamping."

"I see," Field said, thoughtfully. "In that case you would have less difficulty in recognizing anybody who purchased a parchment that was already stamped? I wonder if you recognized the man who bought the one we are talking about."

"Oh, yes," came the ready reply. "The man's name is Acton. He is a law stationer who does odd jobs for the different firms here. He is quite broken down and shabby now, but I should say that at one time he was a gentleman. You will see his business card hanging in a shop window at the corner of Preston street—a little news-shop on the right."

"I am greatly obliged to you," Field said. "I see the stamp is a two pound one. Was it paid for in cash or in the form of a note?"

"A note—a £5 Bank of England note. I recollect getting Acton to endorse it."

Field smiled to himself. Everything seemed to be going in his favor now. He tendered five sovereigns across the counter and asked the favor of the £5 note in exchange, which was granted. The note had a blue stamp on it to the effect that it had been issued by the Wandsworth Branch of the National and Counties Bank, and to that establishment Field wended his way.

There a further piece of information awaited him. The note had been paid out the day before to a messenger who had come from No. 100, Audley Place, with a check drawn in favor of "self" by Mr. Carl Sartoris. Field could not repress a chuckle. Everything was going on as smoothly as he could expect.

"And now for Mr. Acton," he said to himself. "I wonder if I dare build my hopes upon the theory that Sir Charles is—but that is out of the question. Still, there is that doctor fellow with his marvelous knowledge of Eastern mysteries. Hang me if I don't start from that hypothesis when I've got this thing through."

It was an easy matter to trace Acton. Field found him in a dingy bed-sitting-room, smoking vile tobacco and eagerly reading a sporting paper. The occupant of the room turned color when he caught sight of his visitor. The recognition was mutual, but Field did not commit himself beyond a faint smile.

"I—I hope there is nothing wrong," the occupant of the room stammered.

"That entirely depends upon you," Field replied. "So long as you tell the truth——"

"I'll tell you nothing else," Acton said. He had risen now and was standing with his back to the fire, a tall man with a pale face and mournful eyes. "Look here, Field, there is no use playing with the fact that you and I have met before. I was in a very different position then. Now I am a broken man with no ambition beyond a wish to live honestly and to keep out of sight of my friends. I write a good hand, as you know. I have served my time for forgery. But since that I have never done anything that is in the least wrong."

The speaker's words carried conviction with them.

"I am quite prepared to believe it, Mr. Acton," Field said. "All I want is a little information. Tell me, have you done more than one piece of work lately?"

"No. Only one. And that was just after ten o'clock today. A gentleman came to me and said he was a lawyer who was just setting up here."

"What sort of a man was he?" Field asked.

"Young and fair, with an easy assurance and manner. He had taken a house in Park Road—name of Walters. There is a kind of annex to the house that at one time had been used for a billiard room, and this was to be his office. I called upon the gentleman there by appointment. I didn't go into the house proper, but I saw that the blinds and curtains were up. The gentleman gave me a £5 note and asked me to go to the Inland Revenue Office here and get a £2 10s. stamp on a skin of parchment. When I got back he dictated a deed to me which I copied down for him."

"Do you recollect what it was about?" Field asked.

"Well, sir, I don't, except that it was some kind of assignment. The names I quite forget. You see, one gets to be rather like a machine doing that kind of work. The gentleman paid me seven shillings for my trouble and asked me to call upon him again."

"And is that all you have to tell me?" Field asked.

"Everything, Mr. Field," Acton said. "I hope that you will not think there is anything——"

"Not so far as you are concerned, certainly," Field hastened to say. "I have only one more question to ask. Try and polish up your memory. Was there any date inserted in the deed?"

"I can answer that question without the slightest hesitation. There was no date inserted in the deed."

"Um. The thing was so unusual that you were quite struck by the fact?"

"Not at all. Dates are never inserted in engrossed deeds. They are left blank as to the day and the year. You see, there is so much delay in the law. Sometimes the deeds are not executed for months after they are signed. If the date was filled in and a delay of two months took place, a new stamp would have to be purchased, and that means dead loss. Whereas if the date is not put in till the deed is signed, that expense is saved."

Field nodded his head in the manner of a man who is getting satisfaction for his trouble.

"Then the date was no doing of yours," he said. "I fancy I'll run around and see the young lawyer friend of yours. After that I may have to ask you to ac-

## Map Showing Route of Battleship Fleet Around the World

Cruise Round the World Proof of Efficiency of Navy to Other Nations, Aid to Diplomacy and Means of Much Experience—The Big Armada Arrived Home After World Tour in Perfect Fighting Condition.

## BY-PRODUCTS IN STEEL RUN THE FURNACES

Material realization of the statement of an engineer many years ago that "a blast furnace is simply a huge gas producer," is to occur within the next few weeks, as the announcement has recently been made that the first two blast furnaces at the Gary, Ind., plant will be started January 1 or earlier for the purpose of furnishing gas, although no portion of the steel plant proper will be ready for operation before April 1. Power is required for certain operations and as power from the furnace gas will be used when the plant is in regular operation, the facilities provided will be used at once.

The use of blast furnace gas as a source of power in the United States is not new. Furnace gas has been used for years successfully at Buffalo and at some other points, but in such cases the gas has stood in the light of a by-product, the result of operations which would have been conducted just the same had no gas resulted. In the Gary instance, on the other hand, the blast furnaces are to be run primarily as gas producers.

As a gas producer the blast furnace produces gas involving about one-half the total heat value of the coke, and this rule holds fairly well whether the ores be rich or lean. As the leaner ores require more coke for smelting, the furnace working on lean ores produces more gas than the furnace working on rich ores. The blast furnaces at Gary are rated at 450 tons a day each, so that if they use a ton of coke per ton of pig iron, the tunnel head gases from the pair will contain the full heating value each day of about 450 tons of coke, which would be in excess of 120,000 horsepower. With the power plants hitherto in general use at blast furnaces, practically all this gas would be needed to generate steam to run the blowing engines. With the most economical boiler and engine plant, some could be saved.—Iron Trade Review.

# DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

## Have You Rheumatism, Kidney, Liver or Bladder Trouble?

Pain or dull ache in the back is evidence of kidney trouble. It is Nature's timely warning to show you that the track of health is not clear.

**Danger Signals.**

If these danger signals are unheeded more serious results follow; Bright's disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble, may steal upon you.

The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable health restoring properties in the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best.

**Lame Back.**

Lame back is only one of many symptoms of kidney trouble. Other symptoms showing that you need Swamp-Root are, being obliged to pass water often during the day and to get up many times during the night.

**Catarrh of the Bladder.**

Inability to hold urine, smarting in passing, uric acid, headache, dizziness, indigestion, sleeplessness, nervousness, sometimes the heart acts badly, rheumatism, bloating, lack of ambition, may be loss of flesh, sallow complexion.

**Prevalency of Kidney Disease.**

Most people do not realize the alarming increase and remarkable prevalency of kidney disease. While kidney disorders are the most common diseases that prevail, they are almost the last recognized by patient and physicians, who content themselves with doctoring the effects, while the original disease undermines the system.

**A Trial Will Convince Anyone.**

In taking Swamp-Root you afford natural help to Nature, for Swamp-Root is a gentle healing vegetable compound—a specialist's prescription for a specific disease.

Swamp-Root is always kept up to its high standard of purity and excellence. A sworn certificate of purity with every bottle.

If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one dollar size bottles at all the drug stores. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., which you will find on every bottle.

SAMPLE BOTTLE FREE.—To prove the wonderful merits of Swamp-Root you may have a sample bottle and a book of valuable information, both sent absolutely free by mail. The book contains many of the thousands of letters received from men and women who found Swamp-Root to be just the remedy they needed. The value and success of Swamp-Root is so well known that our readers are advised to send for a sample bottle. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure to say you read this generous offer in The Toledo Weekly Blade.


company me to town. There is nothing for you to do besides identifying your own handwriting. Don't go out till I come back."

Field hurried off to Park Road where at length he found the house that he wanted. The curtains and blinds were up in the windows, but no amount of knocking seemed to arouse anybody inside. Not that Field was disappointed, for he had expected something like this. A few inquiries elicited the fact that the house was in the hands of Messrs. Porden & Co., down the street, and thither the inspector repaired. Nobody had taken the house, he gathered, though a few people had been after it.

"Have you had anybody today?" Field asked. "I mean early today? A tall, fair man with pleasant manners who gave the name of Walters?"

"Well, yes," the house-agent admitted. "He came and asked for the keys; he left a card on my table, and here it is. It was early when he came, and the boy was the only one in charge of the office, so that the gentleman had to go over the house by himself."

"He found that it did not suit him?" Field suggested drily.

"No, he said it was too big for his requirements. He brought the keys back two hours later."

"And didn't ask for any more, though you offered him the choice of many houses?" Field smiled. "But what about the blinds and curtains in the windows?"

"Oh, they belonged to the previous tenant. You see, we had to put in an execution there for rent. The landlord desired the fittings to remain."

Field went away rather impressed by the cunningness of the dodge. The whole thing was theatrical and a little overdone, but it was clever, all the same. A short time later, and Fild was on his way to London with Acton for his companion.

Mr. Fleming was in the office disengaged and would see Inspector Field at once. He glanced at the latter's companion but said nothing.

"I have been very successful," Field said without preamble. "I have made some important discoveries. For instance, I have found the gentleman who engrossed that deed. It was engrossed early this morning at a house in Park Road, Wandsworth, by my companion. If you will show him the deed he will be able to identify it at once."

But Mr. Fleming did not do business in that way. He took two deeds and folded them so that a portion of each could be seen. Then he laid them both on the table and asked Acton to pick out the one that he had done. All law stationers' writing is very much alike, but Acton had not the slightest difficulty in picking out his.

"That is the one, sir," he said. "That is the one that I wrote today."

Fleming admitted that the choice was a correct one. He spread out the deed now and proceeded to examine it gravely through his glasses. "Did you put in the date?" he asked.

"No, sir," Acton replied. "There was no date. That is a forgery. It is not badly done, but you can see that it does not quite tally with the body of the deed. Besides, the ink is slightly darker. Look at that 'e,' too, in the word 'nine.' I never write that kind of 'e'—you will not find one like it in the body of the deed."

Fleming was bound to admit that such was the case. Field thanked Acton for the trouble he had taken, and dismissed him. Then he came back to the office.

"Well, sir, are you quite satisfied now?" he asked. "Is there any reasonable doubt that—"

"No doubt the deed purporting to have been signed so long ago was only written today. So far as that is concerned, you have proved your case up to the hilt, Field. Nobody is going to gain anything by the publication of that deed. But there is one thing that sticks, and I cannot get it down at all—the genuineness of that signature."

"It does look like a real signature," Field admitted. "But you want to suggest that Sir Charles came back from the grave today to write it? I wonder if there is something new in the way of forgery—some means whereby a genuine signature could be transformed from one paper to another without injuring the ink in the slightest? They say they can take all the paint off a picture and place it on a new canvas without so much as injuring a brush mark. That being the case, why couldn't it be done with a man's signature?"

Fleming bit the end of his pen thoughtfully.

"It may be possible that some cunning rascal has invented an entirely new process," he said. "But anyway, I'm prepared to swear to the genuineness of this signature. There is only one other way to account for the whole business, and as a sane man who has long come to years of discretion, I am almost afraid to mention it to a business man like yourself."

Field looked up quickly.

"I have a little hesitation also," he said, "because you may have laughed at me. Is it possible, sir, that you and I have hit upon the same theory?"

The two men looked at each other, and there was a long silence between them.

### CHAPTER XXXIV.

Field walked away thoughtfully from the office of Mr. Fleming. He was a little pleased to find that the lawyer took the same view of the mystery as himself. There was a great deal to be done yet. It was getting very late indeed before Field made his way once more in the direction of Wandsworth. He had an important paper in his pocket, and he had given directions for two of his most trusted men to meet him outside No. 100 Audley Place, by eleven o'clock.

But those other men had other tasks to perform first, and they might be some time yet. With this knowledge in his mind, Field repaired to the garden in front of the house and there decided to wait for developments. It was not a cold night, the bushes in the garden were thick, and Field felt that he would be just as well there as anywhere else. His patience was not unduly tried. He chuckled slightly to himself as he saw Beatrice arrive. He had a pretty shrewd idea what she was here for.

"The old fox is not quite certain of his goal," he told himself. "He thinks he has got everything in his grip—that the forged deed will do the mischief, but perhaps there are other papers. That is why he has sent for Mrs. Richford. We shall see."

If Sartoris had known what reposed in Field's breast pocket he would not have been quite so easy in his mind. But he did not know it, and Field did not know what was transpiring inside the house. He waited a little longer till Mary Sartoris came up. She seemed to be greatly agitated about something; she stood in the garden hesitating. A little later, and she was joined by Mark Ventmore. Field was glad to see so valuable an ally here.

From his hiding place Field could hear all that passed. It was a satisfaction to be able to gather up such a deal of information. Richford would have to come into the net presently, and Richford was in England, which was more than Field expected. Of course, with everybody else, he had heard of the famous diamonds that Richford had given to his wife, and supposed that before now the diamonds had been turned into money. Into funds, Richford would have had a good chance of getting away; as it was, he must still be in London.

"So that fellow is still here," Field chuckled. "Did she say Edward street? The very house that I have my eye on. We will bag all the birds. Hullo, here come some more!"

Mark and Mary Sartoris drew back as the man and woman respectively called Reggie and Cora came up. They had their listeners, but they did not know it. Perhaps, if they had, they would not have made their plans quite so openly. As it was, they had laid bare the whole of their new scheme to the quickest ears in London. Field slipped from his hiding place as Reggie and Cora closed the front door behind them. Mary gave a little scream.

"There is no occasion for alarm—at least, as far as you are concerned, Miss Sartoris," Field said. "I have heard everything that those people said."

"This is Inspector Field, of Scotland Yard," Mark said.

Mary's lips quivered, but she said nothing. Her own instincts told her what Field was doing here. She had always felt that the bubble must burst some day—she had always known that her noble efforts were altogether in vain. And yet she would have gone on sacrificing herself to save Carl Sartoris from the fate that was inevitable.

"Are you down here on any special business?" Mark asked.

"On business connected with the disappearance of Sir Charles Darryll and other matters," Field said. "The one thing contains the other. But you need not have the smallest apprehension for the safety of Mrs. Richford and her diamonds. She is not going to lose them."

"How did you know that she had those diamonds in her pocket?" Mary asked.

"You forget that I have been hiding here," Field explained. "Like yourself, I heard every word that passed just now. Every moment I expect to have two of my most trusted men here. Directly those two emerge from the house and get into the road, they will be arrested. In my business I often find that when you are looking for one bird you frequently find another. Mr. Reggie and Miss Cora are old friends of mine and the Paris police. They are very clever at disguises; they work together, she as a countess, and he as a general officer. Both of them were on the stage and both would have made very good names, but the honest role was too dull for them. You may rest assured that those two will be out of the way before daylight."

Mary listened with mixed feelings. She felt that in a measure she was mainly responsible for what was going to happen. It looked as though it would be an eventful evening.

"Well, we can't stand here all night," Mark said impatiently. He was vaguely frightened for Beatrice, in the house with those rascals. "I can help you. You and I together would be a match for the lot of them. What do you say to try?"

But Field had no feeling that way at all. The cool, shrewd officer did not rush things in that fashion. He had his birds secured and he could afford to wait.

"I cannot possibly permit you to interfere with my plans, sir," he said coldly. "You must recollect that I am responsible to the authorities, and that I have my reputation to think of. In my pocket I have a warrant for the arrest of certain people, and that being the case—"

"For my brother! for Carl Sartoris?" Mary gasped. "Oh, is that really so?"

"It would be no kindness to conceal the fact," Field said in a gentle tone. "No, I cannot permit you to enter the house. The thing is absolutely inevitable, and you could not possibly prevent it. A cripple like your brother could not escape me, and any hasty action of yours might mean the escape of the other two. I am exceedingly sorry, Miss Grey."

Mary started as she heard her own name from the lips of the inspector. The expression told her that he knew everything. The blow had fallen at last, as Mary always knew that it would fall, but it was none the less bitter for that. Tears rolled down her cheeks, but she said nothing further. Mark looked at her with distress in his eyes; he and Field exchanged glances.

"This must be very painful to you, miss," the other went on. "By staying here you can do us no good—you are only giving yourself unnecessary pain. Is there any house you can go to, any place where you can stay for the night? A hotel?"

"I have no friends and no money," Mary said through her tears. "Since coming to England I have given myself wholly to my brother. I have done my best to make the path smooth for him and I have failed. It was no fault of mine that Sir Charles—"

"That Sir Charles was not warned," Field said hastily. "Don't say any more, please. Don't place yourself in such a position that I shall have to call you as a witness."

Mary swallowed down her choking sobs. Two figures stole across the street, and Field gave a low whistle. His two trusty subordinates had come at last. As they passed the gate Field strode across to them and gave them their instructions. Mark turned to Mary.

"Pray let me be your banker," he said. "Let me provide the money so that you—"

"But I cannot," Mary protested. "I dare not. You would never see the money again, and like all good and generous people, you are as poor as I am myself."

"That remark may have applied to my affairs yesterday, but it certainly does not today," Mark said eagerly. "I told you that I have been to see my father who has been very ill lately. As he lay in bed, with no friends to come and see him—for he has been a hard and selfish man—he grew to see things in a different light. He sent for me. He was rather impressed by the tale that I had managed to do without his assistance and that I was making a name for myself. I told him everything, and we are quite good friends again. He insisted upon making me an allowance of £1,500, and as the thought of it did him good, I did not protest. After that, will you let me help you? I know how good you are, and how you have suffered."

"I am more than grateful," Mary said in a choked voice. "It is kind of you, but I cannot take any advantage of your offer; I must stay till the end."

"And go through all the misery of it," Mark protested. "You know that all those people will sleep in jail tonight. Why should you witness the arrest? Let me take you to some quiet hotel and arrange for your accommodation there."

But Mary shook her head resolutely. She was not going to leave till she was forced to. Mark ceased his pleadings as Field came back to them.

"If you would only let me go into the house," Mary said. 'I have my own key, and I shall not make the slightest noise. They do not require me! if I put my head inside the study I should at once be ordered out again. Let me go to my own room."

Field hesitated for a moment. It was not the first time he had met a good woman whose life was bound up with that of a criminal, and he had experience of what those women could do in the hour of peril. And yet he hesitated because Mary's prayer was passionate and sincere. But it was only for a moment, then he became a police officer again.

"I could not allow it," he said. "If it came to the ears of my superiors, I should suffer. And I have a wife and family to think of. In minutes of temptation such as you ask me to put before you, women are capable of anything for the sake of those they love. Besides, you would not have me do a thing that is wrong in the eyes of my employers?"

Mary was silent. Her own sense of justice showed her that Field was right. But nothing would induce her to go away, so long as there was anything like hope remaining. She might get a chance still to whisper one word of warning. And if it came she would not hesitate. She had not been placed on her parole so far.

She turned away to wipe her shining eyes, and as she did so the door opened and Berrington crept out. His face was full of excitement, his lips were white.

"Glad to find you here," he said. "I was going to try and find a messenger. I could not leave the house for very long, considering that——"

He paused significantly, with his eyes on Mary. Evidently Berrington had made some great and startling discovery, or he would not have been so dreadfully agitated. Even in the moment of her awful sorrow, Mary could find time to speak and think of others.

"I am in a great measure responsible for this," she said. "Philip, Beatrice Richford is in the house; she has a valuable parcel of diamonds in her pocket; those thieves there know it. Go to her assistance at once; see that she is safe from harm. If anything happens to her I shall never forgive myself. Why don't you go at once?"

"I am sorry," Berrington stammered. He seemed quite dazed and confused. "I have no doubt that Mrs. Richford will be perfectly safe, seeing that assistance is at hand. Indeed, I let her know that I was in the house so that she should not be unduly frightened. But there are other matters of far greater importance than that. Sir Charles Darryll—"

"I thought we should come to Sir Charles Darryll," Field cut in swiftly. "But we need not discuss that matter here and now. Do you want me?"

Field asked the question with a strange ring in his voice. Berrington wondered—he was rapidly regaining complete possession of himself. He moved towards the house.

"In a few minutes," he said. "Wait till I give you the signal. Thank goodness, you were so close by."

Berrington passed into the house again and closed the door behind him.

(To Be Continued.)


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A remarkable offer by one of the leading ear specialists in this country, who will give two months' medicine free to prove his ability to cure Deafness, head Noises and Catarrh. Address Dr. G. M. Branaman, 1251 Walnut St., Kansas City, Mo.


## The FARMSTEAD

### QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

I would like to learn, through the columns of the Farmstead, if there is a positive cure for lockjaw. Also what will remove a large, hard shoe-boil. It has been cut out twice, but grows back again. The animal has been kept tied and protected, without avail. I saw, some time ago, mention of using linseed oil and charcoal as a paint for fenceposts, with the claim that, under such treatment, they will last for years. Can anyone give particulars, amount of oil and charcoal and how applied to posts?—D., Albion, Ind.

I would like to receive, through the Farmstead, some information in regard to sowing alsike clover, time to sow and conditions under which it thrives best.—Y., Amanda, O.

Will some one tell me what to give a mare occasionally in order to keep her kidneys in good shape?—W., Moundsville, West Virginia.

How may the oil be extracted from orange seeds without the aid of alcohol?—B., Hyattville, O.

### BURST WATER PIPES

To repair a break in burst water pipe, put a small box around the pipe and fill it with plaster of paris mixed with water, shutting off the water till the plaster has set—a half-hour or less. Alum water is said to make a harder cast than pure water. Clamp a pair of wooden blocks with half-inch bolts, carrying one of them to the surface of the pipe. Put a thick paste of lead and oil on the pipe, put in four bolts and screw down solid.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

### SCRATCHES

A., Andrews, Ind.: Try bluestone and hog's lard for your horse that has scratches. Beat a lump of bluestone the size of the end of your little finger to a fine powder, mix with a tablespoonful of lard and, after washing, apply to affected parts.—G., Causey, N. C.

The best remedy for scratches is hog's lard, well rubbed on the affected parts. Apply once a day for three days. I have used this in a number of cases and have never known it to fail.—S., Rockbridge, O.

The best remedy I know of for a horse with the scratches is two ounces of sweet oil and one ounce tincture of myrrh. Mix and rub into sores.—J., Springwater, N. Y.

### MIXING OF CORN

W., Summerfield, O.: Corn of different sorts near each other will not mix unless both flower at the same time. If the silk of the female is withered before the male flowers of the tassel are ready, or vice versa, there will be no mixture. But in practice this is less easy than it looks because the later flowers of both sexes may cause the blooming period to partly overlap, even if planted a month apart.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

### CELERY CULTURE

Editor Farmstead:—I notice inquiries in your columns in regard to raising celery; also an article in last week's paper in reference to culture, but the information is not complete. In raising celery I used to confine my endeavors to a muck soil, but now I prefer upland that will withstand drouth. Black, sandy loam, with some clay, is good. For close culture I spread evenly one well-rotted load of stable manure to the square rod, generally drawn in the winter time, as that will give it time to settle to the ground well. Plow deep, forking all manure into the furrows. Float after plowing and keep well harrowed until planting time. For early use set house grown plants, but for late celery set outdoor-grown plants. Set from June 15 to July 10 to 15. Mark rows 15 inches apart and set eight inches in the row. Use a brickmason's trowel. Keep well cultivated and if the land is rich and receives plenty of rain, this celery should grow from two to three feet high when ripe. Mulch the outside of outside rows with coarse manure or bundles of cornfodder, to hold the leaves upright. Celery grown this way shades the ground and causes the inner leaves to grow white (not bleached). Bleached celery is generally tough, while growing to white makes it tender and crisp. Grow none but White Plume this way.

For single or double row culture the land must be nearly as rich as for solid culture. Set one row every three feet and grow white by mulching both sides with bundles of fodder, crowded close to plants. Boards may be used. One good way is to set two rows 10 inches apart, then leave three feet, then two more, and so on, growing it white in the same manner. In these methods set plants 6 inches apart in the rows. Use only White Plume this way, except for winter storing. I use Giant Pascal, Winter Queen, or any good green variety.

Celery grown on high land is far superior to muck-grown celery. Ripe celery can be kept a long time by trimming ready to cut and packing in a box in fine sand. We dig up celery, partly trim off leaves and set on cellar bottom in four to five inches of dirt; or pack same way in deep boxes. When we water it we pour water through a ¾ inch rubber hose, holding hose down to the dirt to avoid wetting leaves, as they will rot if wet in storage. Avoid getting too much water in one place. By following these instructions one should, in time, become expert in celery raising.—H., Eaton Rapids, Mich.

### PEACH BORERS

W., Weston, O.: If you examine your trees just at the ground you will find more worms than in the forks. The fly lays eggs from June till August and the remedy is to protect the base of the tree by a mound of earth a tube of boards, cornstalks, or straw bound on tarred paper, etc.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Bore a hole to the center of your peach tree with half-inch augur; put in the hole one ounce of bluestone and plug tight. As the sap comes up in the spring it will carry this to every branch and twig, and will kill all worms and insects that prey upon the tree. It is perfectly harmless, but will cause the bloom to be of many colors. It is good for apple and especially pear trees.—G. Causey, N. C.

### GRAPE ROT

P. Graysville, Tenn.: Your vines are presumably suffering from the attacks of fungi of one sort or another, there being several species at work, one producing black rot another downy mildew and so on. Write to the department of agriculture, Washington, D. C., free, I think, and you will find what enemy is after them. The remedies will be lime, sulphur, Bordeaux mixture, copperdine, etc. The spores or seeds (in effect) pass the winter on the dead leaves, etc., so to be ready for the next year. I don't believe all the doctoring will be nearly as good as vines that never were infected and so I would think about burning the ground over and leaving it a year or two before planting vines again.—G. Arkport, N. Y.

### WARBLES

R., Fancy Hill, Va.: You can squeeze the grubs out of your calf if you like, but it will amount to nothing as long as your neighbors are all raising them. Soon as the grubs enter the ground to form their pupas the calf will be all right and they do not seem to be painful. Some say that rubbing wet salt on cows' backs in late summer will kill the grubs while they are small. If an inspector would come in early spring and fine every farmer a dollar for every grub found on his cattle there would be a sudden diminution of warbles.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

### GRAFTING

H., Portland, Ind.: One pound rosin, 2 ounces tallow and 4 ounces beeswax will make grafting wax. Melt all together and pour into cold water. Wet your hands and pull it like molasses candy. It doesn't pay to graft apples on other stocks than apples. The best time is just as the buds are starting. The sooner the cions start after being set the better. If set early, cold drying winds may kill many. Some cut cions in March and put in a cool cellar and such can be set when the leaves are partly out.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

### THE TEA PLANT

S., Aron, Me.: This shrub will grow from seeds certainly in its native land. It does well in Florida and as far north as South Carolina, but it would not grow in open ground in Maine any more than an orange tree. Some seedsmen sell it as a pot plant for the window garden, it being a nice evergreen bush. Tea might be grown in the South, they say, except for the price of labor. Our growers would have to charge $500 or so per pound, so the Chinese and Japs get the job.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

### STRAWBERRIES

The largest expense in growing strawberries is in the hoeing, weeding and cultivating necessary, therefore if you can double the yield of strawberries by making the soil very rich, you will be more than repaid by adding this excessive supply of fertility.

Remember that your strawberry plantation will require no more hoeing, weeding or horse cultivation on rich soil than on poor soil. Thus, if you can increase the yield from 100 bushels an acre to 200 bushels an acre by adding $20 worth of commercial fertilizer or other fertilizers, you can readily see how profitable will be the investment in this fertilizer.

It is true that you can raise a good fair crop of strawberries on almost any soil which will produce a good fair crop of corn or potatoes. Most people are satisfied with an ordinary crop of strawberries, such as can be raised on this ordinary soil, but I state positively that you can make no better investment than to heavily fertilize every inch of the land you have planted to strawberries.

When to enrich the strawberry plantation is an important question. If you intend to apply barnyard manure, it is well to spread it upon the land the season previous to setting out the strawberry plantation. If you can not apply it then, another good plan is to cover the strawberry plantation with good stable manure at the opening of winter or during winter. This will enrich the bed if left on until the spring rains are over, but the objection to this plan is that the fruit bearing beds are reseeded with the weeds of seed and grass which can only be removed at considerable expense. If commercial fertilizers are to be applied, you should wait until the strawberry plants have made some growth, so that they may be ready to take up the plant food. Therefore, in July, go over the newly planted strawberry bed and scatter the fertilizer between the plants and between the rows so that it covers pretty nearly all of the ground. Be careful not to allow the fertilizer to fall upon the leaves of the plants, especially if they are moist, as commercial fertilizers will often burn the leaves.

### THE LEGHORNS

As a farm fowl, Leghorns are one of the best of breeds; but to have them at their best, and doing their best, give them unlimited range. Many farm wives are so situated that to make eggs their farm stock in trades is much easier than to market fowls. Under right conditions—and farm life is one of the best of "right conditions" for Leghorns—eggs will always be in abundance. For one's own satisfaction if nothing more, it will be wise to cull out the inferor looking specimens when such appear among the season's hatches. In this manner the flock is yearly improving in quality and general beauty, and in a little time "eggs for hatching," as well as eggs for market will become a paying feature of the farm's enterprises. Incubators will come and brooders for rearing the chicks, possibly, at first, hens of any and every obtainable breed or mixture of breeds will be in demand as incubators and brooders for the chicks. One may keep such hens themselves, or better still, purchase them of neighbors when wanted, and not be troubled with their presence on the place except when absolutely needed. For they mar the appearance, more or less, of one's flock of pure bred birds of one color.

### FACTS ABOUT ROUP

Roup is a contagious disease. When it comes into a flock in its worst form it is best to destroy all that have the disease and burn the bodies, but a cold is not roup. The symptoms of a cold are the eyes closed and water flowing, at times a fetid-like discharge from the eyes, running at the nose. If neglected it may take a worse form. This may come from exposure to damp or cold drafts, from overcrowding in badly ventilated houses, or from a change from roosting in the open to a warm or closed house. To cure this, first remove the cause, then feed equal parts of red pepper and mustard in the mash, a tablespoonful of each to thirty fowls. Onions and red peppers chopped fine and mixed in the mash are good, and the best when fed alone, if the fowls will eat them.

A rattling in the throat, if accompanied with a cold, indicates that the fowls have bronchitis. A rattling with out the cold is usually harmless. When this is heard feed bread soaked in hot beer, with all moisture pressed out before feeding, and give pills of quinine and iron, the same as people take. Give one of these twice a day. A cold when first contracted can usually be cured with "rhinitis" tablets one-half strength, two pellets three times a day for two or three days. To avoid these troubles the house must be dry, clean, free from drafts and bad odors, and it must be properly ventilated. This refers to pure, fresh air and plenty of it. Roup has a distinguishing mark that no one should mistake—that is a disgusting odor or smell, and a thick, yellowish discharge from the nostrils that is the death spreading element. This gets into water pans and feed and spreads to all the flock if it is permitted to continue.


# U. S. Army Man Cured of Grippe

PRIVATE ALEX. J. NICHOLS.

Private Alex. J. Nichols, of Washington Barracks Hospital Corps, Washington, D. C., says he suffered yearly from grippe until the Winter of 1907-8, when he escaped it by the use of Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey. He strongly recommends it to soldiers and all who are exposed to bad weather.

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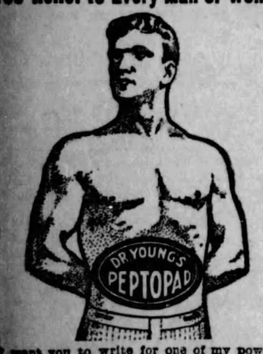


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## SUNDAY SCHOOL

### MONEY AND RELIGION.

**The International Sunday School Lesson for February 28 Is, "The Gospel in Samaria." Acts 8:4-25.**

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Outside the quaint old walled city of Taiku, Korea, are the French Catholic church and the Presbyterian mission compound. When the Protestant missionaries arrived, the Catholic priest, whose diversion was his garden, generously shared his strawberry plants with his neighbors. These had been imported and reared at great labor, and the gift was an appreciated one. The very next season the priest's own crop of strawberries entirely failed. Then his neighbors were in turn able to restore to him what otherwise he would have utterly lost. Thus it is with all things. The principle of preservation by propagation runs throughout life. What we give we have. The ideas that are shared are most fully possessed. Religion that is carried abroad is saved at home.

This present Sunday school lesson, concerning the bearing of the gospel to Samaria—the first step over the borders of Judaism by the infant church—was the salvation of the church itself. For today Judea is a mission land. Christian missionaries from America and Europe are now at work in Jerusalem, bearing back the gospel which they possess because of the missionary activity of the early church.

It was a great dream which that little band of humble folk in old Jerusalem cherished; the dream of a world-conquering faith. Other religions have held it, too, but now the vision is fading from every other faith, and meanwhile is gripping Christianity with new power. Nations whose very existence was unguessed by the early church are today turning toward the light of the cross, while others, like North America, then undiscovered, confess supreme allegiance to the crucified, and give richly of their treasures of life and wealth for the wider dissemination of the message which Philip carried to Samaria.

**The Scattered Embers.**

The rod of persecution sent the first embers of Christianity flying in many directions. After the martyrdom of Stephen, the fury of Jewish bigotry broke, and before it Christians were scattered everywhere. But every fleeing Christian meant a progressing evangel. Truth thrives under persecution. By last evening's mail I had a letter from a friend in Japan, pointing out in the early days, when passport restrictions made it impossible for missionaries to go far into that country, the latter were aflame with impatience to carry the gospel to the remotest interior. Now, however, that all obstacles have been removed, a strange lassitude seems to have beset the church, and there are yet millions of Japanese who have never heard a single presentation of the gospel in their own villages and towns. It does seem as if external difficulties promote the gospel, while ease without creates difficulties within.

In Korea the native Christians have a practice that is commendable. Whenever one is obliged to remove his home from one town to another, he counts it as a providential sending upon a mission, that he may be an evangelist to the new neighborhood. Even further than that many Christians go, since it is not uncommon for a Korean convert to remove his home voluntarily to a village where there are no Christians, simply for the purpose of affording a center for the extension of the gospel. More of that spirit in church work at home would wondrously sweeten the church, as well as the world. If there were more swarming among churches there would be fewer church quarrels.

**An Earthquake Incident.**

At this distance it is hard to catch the significance of the advance of the Jewish Christians into Samaria. It is to be remembered that "the Jews have no dealings with the Samaritans." Yet such is the liberalizing power of the gospel of Jesus that it made these Jewish Christians willing and eager to shape their best with the Samaritans, and to take the latter into their great family. Any vital experience has this tendency to broaden.

Up until the time of the Italian earthquake there was open antagonism between the vatican and the Italian Jew, who is mayor of Rome. The latter is not only a non-Catholic, but he is a prominent Mason as well. Yet when the victims of the earthquake were carried to Rome and placed in the vatican hospital, the mayor of the city, on his round of ministry and sympathy, was welcomed to the very vatican precincts by the papal secretary of state. The great common sorrow had banished the old antagonism and made the two parties simply men and brethren.

**When Dowie Invaded New York.**

A careful reading of this narrative shows that the missionary movement of the Christians made a general impression upon both Jerusatem and Samaria. Possibly it may be likened to John Alexander Dowie's invasion of New York a few years ago by his "Restoration Host." Then Dowieism was the most talked of topic of the day. It created a sensation. So did the Christian movement into Samaria. There is justification in this New Testament history for the modern method of city religious campaigns. The present tendency to do things in the large, and to create a general commotion in a community, is good Christian strategy.

Up in Samaria people straightway believed. An immediate impression was made, with direct results. It is an unaccountable fact concerning Christianity, that wherever the gospel story is told, there things happen. Even one telling to a pagan has been known to win him to allegiance to Christ. Usually, of course, successful evangelism is also educational and cumulative. Also it must be fundamentally what went to Samaria—the repetition of the story of the life.

**A "Star" Eclipsed.**

Deacon Philip found up in Samaria one Simon, a sorcerer, who was quite the vogue; or, as our present colloquialism has it, he was "all the rage." There was abroad at the time a general expectation of a coming Messiah. These people satisfied themselves with a lesser one, in the person of Simon. They were not discerning enough to perceive that Simon invalidated his high claims by the very fact that he lauded himself. He was a forerunner of the modern evangelist who employs press agents to fill the newspapers with tales of his own greatness. Discreet men and women wisely enough look askance at the preacher with a personal press agent. A worthy bearer of the message abases himself, but exalts his news and his Saviour. He cries with Paul, "Not I, but Christ."

When Philip came working wonders, Simon gave up. He knew he was eclipsed. So he joined the popular movement. No one understood better than he the genuineness of Philip's work. The unthinking crowd might compare his achievements with Philip's, but he himself realized which was true and which was false. President G. Stanley Hall recently said in a magazine article that the genuineness of the claims of all psychic mediums must be tested by men who are familiar with all the arts of sleight of hand, and with the tricks of the professions of clairvoyance. President Hall himself possesses this knowledge, and he declares that this is the reason why he has not been impressed or convinced by much that moves other men. From this standpoint the value of Simon's testimony to the miracles wrought by Philip is doubly significant. Simon was so deeply convinced as to give intellectual assent to Philip's propaganda.

**Religion Not for Sale.**

The Jerusalem leaders had gone down to Samaria to aid Philip in his new propaganda. The strong were interested in the weak. The apostles were not so engrossed in the Jerusalem parish that they lost their vision or sense of responsibility for the whole cause. We look in vain for any narrow parochialism in that early Church. Peter and John went to Samaria and laid their hands upon the new believers, who then received the Spirit.

Simon saw this performance. He had the business man's intuitive discernment of a distant dollar. Perceiving the profit that could be made of this gift of laying on of hands for the impartation of the wonderful Spirit, he coveted the same power. He was an example of the not unfamiliar type of the man who ever has his eye open for the main chance. So, waiting a convenient opportunity, he sought an interview with Peter and John, and offered them money if they would teach him this gift.

Peter's answer, as rendered in the Twentieth Century New Testament, indicates that there is sometimes justification for very strong speech: "Take your money to perdition with you." Peter exclaim

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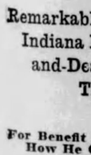

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### Humming Birds on Toast.

Boston Post.

A man in San Antonio has just ordered 500 humming birds from a game dealer in Mexico. These are to be served as a course in a banquet.

There has never been found in the crop of a humming bird any food but what when alive injured the farmer. Every bird of beautiful plumage that is destroyed means one less youthful that the farmer can produce. This winter a million robins have been shot for plumage and food. This spells agricultural murder for the north.

The birds of Massachusetts are fast dying out. Like our forests, they must be conserved. Foreigners who have recently come to our shores are especially unscrupulous in slaughtering our bird life. The time must soon come when more drastic laws will be enacted in this state forbidding the wearing of feathers. Our birds alive are far more valuable to us than their plumage when dead. Agriculture is of more account than ornament.

We are coming to find out that birds are our best citizens. They pipe for our joy and destroy our insect enemies. They stimulate our fancy and eat our slugs.

### Gen. Grant's Farm.

Springfield Republican.

The days when Ulysses S. Grant was interested in the development of Missouri were recalled yesterday at the local United States land office when the record entry of the Grant farm in Maries county was found in the musty ledgers of the office.

The record shows that on March 26, 1859, General Grant entered by means of land warrants a quarter section of land in section 5, township 39 north, range 8 west. The description by numbers shows the land to be situated in Maries county and about ten miles southeast of Vienna, the present county seat, and fifteen miles north of Rolla, the seat of the Missouri School of Mines.


# HOW HE GOT RID OF CONSUMPTION

## Remarkable Rescue of Prominent Indiana Man A Matter of Life-and-Death Interest To All Throat and Lung Sufferers.

**For Benefit of Blade Readers, He Tells How He Cured Himself at Home—Costs Nothing to Try.**

"I think I owe it to all sufferers of lung and throat trouble and consumption to tell them some mighty good news, a sure way to cure themselves right at home with little trouble," said E. S. Stroh, of Angola, Ind., yesterday as he passed through.

"Coming from me, probably, some people might doubt this, but let me tell you," he said, as his 66-year-old face flushed with a resurrected, youthful smile, "over two years ago I was a weazened-up wreck, a consumptive at 63. Three lung specialists passed me up. Every day I would cough up about a pint. I had chills and fever every afternoon. I could hardly eat, even the plainest food, coughed nearly all night, and was down to 137 pounds when I hit on the cure. Well, you see me now. I weigh 196 pounds, frisky as a boy at 66, can do a big day's work, and eat like a prince.

"Now I am not trying to boost anybody, but I must give credit where credit is due. Dr. J. Lawrence Hill, 273 Hill Building, Jackson, Mich., the well known lung specialist of America and probably so far the only successful one, cured me. That was two years ago. I have just had my lungs examined again and there is no trace of consumption nor danger of its returning. Dr. Hill makes a specialty of treating throat and lung sufferers at a distance who have not the means of visiting his office personally. That's the way he cured me and I know of many others who had one foot in the grave almost brought back to life by what he calls his Rational treatment. It certainly is a wonder.

"I wish every reader of your paper who has weak lungs, catarrh of the bronchial tubes or catarrh in any form, chronic bronchitis, asthma, chronic hacking cough, loss of flesh, night sweats, hemorrhages, soreness or pain in the chest or under the shoulder blades or any other deadly symptom of consumption, to send to Dr. Hill for his free package. This treatment checks at once further progress of the disease, develops atrophied cell tissues and brings on new resisting power, appetite, flesh and good health." Fill out free coupon below and mail today.

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I am suffering from throat and lung trouble, so please send me your large free package in plain, sealed wrapper, that I may try it and see for myself if it will do what you claim it will. I enclose 20c to help pay for packing, etc., and as an evidence that I am not sending for the free package out of idle curiosity.

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### Distinction of an English Village.

London Standard.

The little village of Buckland-in-the-Moor has many claims to distinction. It has a population of less than one hundred, and entirely belongs to the Rev. W. P. Bastard, who lives at Buckland Court, and who has just celebrated his golden wedding by entertaining his tenants. Time was when the "big house" was looked upon as comprising half the population. Buckland is also unique, inasmuch as it has no public house, no policeman, no physician, no clergyman, and no pauper. It is in the Ashburton church living, and all old people there are pensioned by the estate owner.

# QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

### HELEN H. JACKSON

Please give a short sketch of Helen Hunt Jackson.—H. A. O., Henry, Ill.

Helen Maria Fiske was the daughter of Prof. N. W. Fiske, of Amherst college. She was born in Amherst, Mass., Oct. 18, 1831, and died in San Francisco, August 12, 1885. In October, 1852, she was married to Capt. Edward B. Hunt, an officer of the engineer corps of the regular army. He was killed while experimenting with a submarine battery at the navy yard in Brooklyn in 1862. Mrs. Hunt became known as a writer over the signature of "H. H." In 1875 she married William S. Jackson, and spent much of her time thereafter in Colorado Springs, where her husband was a banker. She became actively interested in the treatment of the Indians by the United States government and strove to better their condition. In 1883 she was appointed special commissioner to examine into the condition of the Mission Indians in California, and while thus engaged she studied the history of the early Spanish missions. From her deathbed she wrote a pathetic appeal to the President with reference to "righting the wrongs of the Indian race." She was buried near the summit of Cheyenne mountain, four miles from Colorado Springs, in a place of her own choosing, but the reckless vandalism of tourists were such that the body was removed to a grave in Evergreen cemetery, Colorado Springs, where it now rests.

### ADMISSION TO COLLEGE

Will you please tell me through the Question Bureau what qualifications are necesary for students to enter a state university to study law? Is it necessary to graduate from a high school before entering?—P. M., Big Rapids, Mich.

To enter a college one must take an entrance examination given by the college, unless he is a graduate of a high school which stands on that college's approved list. That is, the graduates of certain high schools in this country are allowed to enter certain colleges without taking an examination. Those not graduating from these schools must take the examinations. Write to the registrar of the college at which you wish to attend and you will receive catalogue giving the requirements for entrance.

### GOVERNMENT WHITEWASH

Will you please publish in your paper a recipe for making government whitewash?—S. C. F., Ellettsville, Ind.

Slack ½ bushel of unslacked lime with boiling water, keeping it covered during the process. Strain it and add a peck of salt, dissolved in warm water; 3 pounds of ground rice put in boiling water and boiled to a thin paste; ½ pound of powdered Spanish whiting and a pound of clear glue, dissolved in warm water; mix these well together and let the mixture stand for several days. Keep the wash thus prepared in a kettle or portable furnace, and when used, put it on as hot as possible, with painters' or whitewash brushes. Coloring may be put in and made of any shade. Spanish brown stirred in will make red pink, more or less deep, according to the quantity. Finely pulverized common clay, well mixed with Spanish brown will make a reddish stone color. Yellow ochre stirred in makes yellow wash, but chrome goes farther and makes a color generally esteemed prettier. The darkness of the shades is determined by the quantity of the coloring used. Green must not be mixed with lime.

### GENERAL BEAUREGARD

Will you please tell in what battles of the civil war Beauregard commanded? What became of him?—J. N. D., Birch River, W. Va.

General Beauregard commanded the Confederates for part of the first battle of Bull Run. He also commanded during the last half of the battle of Shiloh. He fought at Drury's Bluff, also, February 20, 1893, he died at New Orleans, of heart failure.

### THE GRAND CANYON

Please tell what you can of the Grand Canyon of Colorado.—O. J. V., Moultrie, O.

The Colorado river flows for over 200 miles through the Grand Canyon. The canyon is divided into sections known as the Kaibab, Kanab, Unkaret and Sheavwitz sections. The walls of this trench are often vertical for a distance of thousands of feet at a time. Sometimes they slope steeply or form terraces. The cliffs attain a height of 4,000 to 7,000 feet above the stream.

### PAUL L. DUNBAR

Wil you give a brief sketch of Paul L. Dunbar?—J. A. M., Piney Creek, Pa.

Paul Laurence Dunbar, the American author, was born of negro parents at Dayton, O., June 27, 1872. In 1891 he was graduated from the high school at Dayton, and after that he devoted himself to literature and journalism. He was placed on the staff of the librarian of congress in 1898. Dunbar died in 1906.

### MICHAEL SERVETUS

Are you able to gice a sketch of Michael Servetus?—E. T., Euclid, Pa.

Michael Servetus (properly Miguel Servete), the Spanish scholar, was born in 1511, and died in 1553. In his early days Servetus studied law but excited by the Reformers in the city of Toulouse, he turned his attention to theology. He went to Germany where he published his opinions. They were so obnoxious that he made his escape to France under an assumed name. In Paris he studied medicine, but quarreled with the medical faculty there, and was forced to leave the city. He then went to Charlieu, where he practiced three years. In 1538 he published his matured theological system, without his name. The magistrates of Vienna found that he was the author, so he was committed to prison from which he managed to escape. On his way to Naples he was apprehended at Geneva on a charge of blasphemy and heresy. The magistrates thought it proper to confer with the magistrates of all the Protestant Swiss cantons as Servetus was not a resident of Geneva but a traveler. The magistrates of the cantons referred the matter to their divines, who declared for his punishment. He was condemned to be burned, which sentence was carried out. Calvin was especially urgent that Servetus should die.

### THOMAS KEMPIS

Please give a concise biography of Thomas Kempis.—H. M., New Albany, Ind.

Thomas Kempis, a German writer, was born in 1380 and died in 1471. He was educated at Deventer by a religious order of men. In 1399 Kempis entered the monastery of St. Agnes, of which his brother was prior. In 1406 he took the monastic vows, and was ordained priest six years later, and in 1425 was elected sub-prior. He excelled as a copyist, and delighted to transcribe the Scriptures, the church fathers, and the works of ascetic piety, while the fame of his eloquence and zeal was widely extended. He owes his present renown to his treatise "De Imitatione Christi," which has been translated in every language in Christendom.

### THE STATUE OF LIBERTY.

Please tell what you know of the Statue of Liberty.—A. W.—Quaker City, Ohio.

The Statue of Liberty is stuated on Bedloe's Island in New York harbor. The statue was a present from the people of France to the United States. It was unveiled October 28, 1886. Bartholdi designed the statue. The money was raised by popular subscription in France, taking five years to complete the fund. The statue is made of bronze and weighs 450,000 pounds; the bronze alone weighs 200,000 pounds. Forty persons can stand in the head, and twelve in the torch. Four hundred and three steps lead from the base of the foundation to the top of the torch, while from the ground to the top of pedestal there are 195 steps. There are 154 steps leading from the pedestal to the head, and the ladder leading through the extended right arm to the torch has 54 rounds. The total cost of the statue, including the pedestal and cost of erection, is $600,000. Liberty exceeds in height the Colossus of Rhodes as the statue proper is 151 feet and 5 inches in height.

### HENRY W. LONGFELLOW

Will you please publish a biography of Henry W. Longfellow?—G. M., Leslie, Mich.

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow was born in Portland, Me., February 27, 1807, at which time Maine was a part of Massachusetts. He was a son of Hon. Stephen Longfellow, a man of much note in the first half of this century, both in law and politics, and one who was an early member of the house of representatives. He went to Bowdoin college in 1821, at the age of 14; he graduated in 1825, when only 18 years of age. He began his poetical career in college. He abandoned his first intentions of becoming a lawyer. When 19 he was made professor of modern languages and literature in Bowdoin college. The next four years he spent in Europe. He assumed the chair to which he was appointed in 1830, and held it till 1835. He wrote many articles for papers and magazines, and found time to produce a number of poetic gems. His numerous published works are too well known to need special mention. He died March 24, 1882.

### GROVER CLEVELAND

Please give a short biography of Grover Cleveland.—B. F., West Union, W. Va.

Grover Cleveland was born at Caldwell, Essex county, N. J., on March 18, 1837. His father, Richard F. Cleveland, was a Presbyterian minister, and his mother, Anna Neal, was the daughter of an Irishman, a publisher and bookseller in Baltimore, who married a German Quakeress. In 1853 Grover Cleveland's father died leaving a widow and nine children of whom Grover was the third. This death gave young Grover an opportunity to earn his own living and also help his younger brothers and sisters. The family had removed to Holland Patent, prior to the death to which we have thus referred. A friend and neighbor, Ingham Townsend, offered to bear Grover's expenses at a college, with a view to his entering the ministry; but the youth had already fixed upon the law, and declining the offer, he asked for a loan of $25 to carry him to Cleveland, where he hoped to enter a lawyer's office. On his way he stopped in Buffalo to visit his uncle, Lewis F. Allen, to whom he made known his intention. Mr. Allen had begun the compilation of the Short-Horn Herd Book, and he proposed that Grover should assist and remain in his house. So he remained, and in the autumn he entered the law office of Rogers & Bowen, thus launching on his career before he was 20 years old. He remained in this office until 1863, earning something for the support of his mother and sisters, his young brothers serving in the army during the war. Mr. Cleveland's first entrance into public life was in 1881 as mayor of Buffalo. His course as mayor had attracted attention in all parts of the state, and when, in 1882, men began looking for a governor of New York, the friends of Mr. Cleveland considered the propriety of bringing him forward as candidate for the office. In the convention, on the third ballot, Tammany threw its votes for Cleveland; thus he was nominated and, later, elected. Between January 26 and March 1, he sent to the legislature eight veto messages. On the 2d of March he sent his famous five-cent-fare veto, and on the 19th of April another scarcely less important, touching upon the fire department of Buffalo. In 1884 Cleveland was elected President, but was defeated in 1888. In 1892 he again ran and was elected. After his term of office was finished he took up his residence at Princeton, N. J.

### THE DOMINICAL LETTER

What is the meaning of the dominical letter?—C. C. C., Three Rivers, Mich.

The dominical letter is one of the first seven letters of the alphabet used in calendars to designate the Sundays throughout the year. These seven letters are employed to show on what days of the week the days of the month fall throughout the year. The letter standing for Sunday is printed as a capital, the others are smaller. Since a common Julian year contains 365 days, if this number is divided by seven there will remain one day. If there had been no remainder it is plain that the ordinary year would constantly begin on the same day of the week; but since one day remains you can see the year must begin and end on the same day of the week, the next year beginning on the following day. When January begins on Sunday A is the dominical letter for that year; then, as the next year begins on Monday, Sunday will fall on the seventh day and G will be the dominical letter for that year. If all the years were common ones, in the course of seven years the same days of the week and dominical letters would return to the same days of the month. But there are leap years which interrupt the order of dominical letters. If the leap year begins on Sunday, it will end on Monday, and as the year will begin on Tuesday, the first Sunday thereafter must fall on January 6, to which is annexed the sixth letter, F, and not G, as in common years. The series cannot return to its first state until after four times seven, or 28 years; and then the same days of the month return in order to the same days of the week as before.

### CHARLES D. SIGSBEE.

Please give a sketch of Charles D. Sigsbee, who commanded the Maine.—C. A. P., Denver, Tenn.

Rear Admiral Charles Dwight Sigsbee, the American naval officer, was born in Albany, New York, January 16, 1845. In 1859 he entered Annapolis, graduating from there four years later. He took part in several bombardments during the Civil war. In 1868 he was made a lieutenant-commander. He was employed at various duties after that, at one time being in command of the coast survey steamer Blake, employed in deep sea exploration for the government. He was on duty at Annapolis several years. In 1897 Sigsbee was promoted captain, and was placed in command of the battleship Maine. January 25, 1898, Sigsbee entered Havana harbor with his ship, being ordered there by the government. At 9:40 o'clock on the evening of February 15, the Maine was destroyed by an explosion, Sigsbee escaping from the vessel. During the Spanish-American war he commanded the converted liner St. Paul. Sigsbee later commanded the Texas. From 1900 to 1902 he was chief officer of naval intelligence, and in 1903 was made commander of the navy yard at League Island, Pennsylvania, and promoted rear admiral.

### CECIL RHODES

Please give a short sketch of Cecil Rhodes.—A. D. B., Columbiaville, Mich.

Cecil John Rhodes, the African financier and statesman was born July 5, 1853, and died March 26, 1902. He was educated at a grammar school in his native town. Before he could go to college his lungs became affected with a disease which necessitated his departure for Natal, where his brother was engaged in raising cotton. He arrived there in 1870, and after being engaged in farming for a brief period, he went to the diamond fields at Kimberley, where he made his fortune, becoming a millionaire at the age of 19. Recovering his health he returned to England, where he entered Oxford. But his ailment returned and Rhodes again went to Africa, remaining there for three years. Returning to England he managed to complete his course of study in 1881. Rhodes returned to South Africa at once, where he began his long task of establishing British institutions. His whole life was devoted to this work of developing and extending the British territory. He accumulated a large fortune while doing this, dying of his old disease. The bulk of his great fortune was left for the establishment of a large number of scholarships at Oxford University.

### ST. PATRICK

Please give a biography of St. Patrick.—W. H. W., Columbus Grove, O.

Scotland, England, France and Wales have each claimed to be the birthplace of St. Patrick. He came of a patrician family and was born about the year 372. When only 16 years old he was carried off by pirates, who sold him into slavery in Ireland. He remained in Ireland seven years, escaped from captivity, and, after many adventures on the continent, he was successively ordained deacon, priest and bishop. Once more he returned to Ireland to preach the gospel to its heathen inhabitants. The greatest of St. Patrick's miracles was that of driving the venomous reptiles out of Ireland and rendering the Irish soil forever after so obnoxious to the serpent race that they instantaneously die on touching it. Tolgan seriously relates that St. Patrick accomplished this feat by beating a drum which he struck with such fervor that he knocked a hole in it, thereby endangering the success of the miracle. But an angel appearing mended the drum and the patched instrument was long exhibited as a holy relic. In the Gaelic mountains there is a lake called Lough Dilveen, and it is said that St. Patrick, when banishing the snakes and toads from Ireland, chained a monster serpent, telling him to remain there until Monday. The serpent every Monday morning calls out in Irish: "It is a long Monday, Patrick." This is firmly believed by the lower orders who live in the neighborhood of the lough.

St. Patrick is said to have died on the 17th of March, 493, in the one hundred and twenty-first year of his age. St. Patrick's day is celebrated on the 17th of March. The shamrock is almost universally worn in the hat all over Ireland on St. Patrick's day. The popular notion is that when St. Patrick was preaching the doctrine of the trinity to the pagan Irish he used the plant, bearing three leaves upon one stem, as a symbol or illustration of the great mystery.

### MISCELLANEOUS

M. L. D., Waterloo, N. Y.: Write to the Pension Bureau, Washington, D. C.

R. M. G., Porterwood, W. Va.: The Bureau will not answer any question concerning Christian Science. See rules.

M. E. F., Moons, N. Y.: The White House is not refurnished for every new President.

C. B. B., Clerksville, Va.: Your question in regard to Lincoln's birth has been answered in these columns at considerable length. The story is without foundation, and is entertained only by persons whose prejudices against Lincoln are greater than their sense of decency.

E. J. G., Wasco, Cal.: We can tell you nothing of the printing to which you refer.

M. E. D., Skidmore, Pa.: We can tell nothing concerning the origin of the swastika.

F. S., Youngstown, O.: A history of Mexico was published in these columns a few weeks ago.

M. H., Mt. Vernon: The publisher can collect for any paper or magazine sent to your address without you subscribing for it if you accept it and do not return it to the postoffice.

A. W., Alton, Ill.: A German mark is worth 23¾ cents in our money.

E. H., Montpelier, O.: The copyright law has been published before. Write to the librarian of congress for information.

A. G. J., Springwater, N. Y.: We cannot give you a sketch of Charlotte M. Braeme.

J. M. C., Nickelsville, Va.: We can tell you nothing of the Randle Highlands.

H. G. C., Pioneer, O.: Muskets were used by the soldiers during the civil war.

C. N., Greenfield, Ind.: In 1861 Good Friday was on March 29.

W. L. D., Strong, Me.: We told all we know about wireless telegraphy a few weeks ago.

O. B. H., Osseo, Mich.: We published the nicknames of the states in The Blade of February 4.

W. R. K., Kingfisher, Okla., and L. N., Morenci, Mich.: Your question in regard to national holidays is answered in these columns on an average of once a month. There are no national holidays.

W. C., Oshtemo, Mich.: When a nation has free trade no duties are charged on imported goods. A tariff for revenue only is just enough tariff to pay the expenses of the government. Reciprocity is an understanding between two nations to import certain goods, imported from one nation, free, if the other nation does the same.


# These New Towns in the Northwest All Need Men

Hundreds of new towns are springing up all over the Pacific Northwest.

The big, easy fortunes being made from fruit, farming and stock-raising, are making these towns grow fast. They all need men who know trades—they need you, whether you have money to invest or not.

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Agents for Hembree's patented burglar proof door and sash lock, attached to door or sash without use of screws or nails, carried in pocket; 250 per cent profit. Send 25 cents stamps for sample or $1.75 for dozen. Write for agents' special prices. The Lock Co., 1822 Candler Bldg., Atlanta, Ga.

START a dyeing, cleaning and pressing establishment, unlimited field, enormous profits, no capital needed; we teach you the secrets by mail. Particulars free. Ben-Vonde Co., Dept. J, Staunton, Va.

GALVANIZED wire fish traps, 784 pounds caught in one night; creek traps $1, river traps $2.50. Agents going wild. LILES CROWSON, Linden, Texas.

$300—$500 MONTHLY. The sick made well, by using the Oxygenator free book. Agents wanted. C. C. Johnson, Beatrice, Neb.

AGENTS wanted to sell Native Herbs, $1 box 250 tablets for 25c. Write P. Melrose, Columbus, O.

POULTRY.

POULTRY BOOK FREE—Describing 25 best paying varieties; tells how to make money with poultry. LEVI HARRIS, Clay Center, Nebraska.

OLD COINS AND STAMPS.

$5.75 PAID for rare date 1853 quarters; keep all money coined before 1875 and send 10 cents at once for set of 2 coin and stamp value books, size 4x7; it may mean your fortune. C. M. Clarke & Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

MISCELLANEOUS.

TOBACCO HABIT CURED or no cost; safe, sure, permanent. NI CO Co., Wichita, Kansas.


# "HERE'S HOPIN'."

BY ELIZABETH AYRES.

From a worldly point of view, Girard Nettleton was a failure. He was without the genius for money-making, but he was so filled with the genius of hope that in fancy he always saw himself a prosperous man. When an enterprise in which he was engaged ended disastrously he did not remain unhorsed for long, but was up in an incredibly short time and ready to tilt with a new windmill. The latest was always the best with Girard, and new prospects were the brightest.

"Well, here's hopin'," he would say. "This time I'll surely win out. There's no chance to fail."

He expected the best of life and in his way he had it. Perplexities of the present were merely incidents which could not last and could be easily borne by one who made himself happy with glowing pictures of the future. With Girard prospects were a certainty, and he had no concern with the period which must intervene between hope and its fulfillment.

He had little else save prospects when he married Annette Wilbur. Annette was not only the handsomest girl in the town where she lived, but she was one of the most capable.

"Annette can turn her hand to anything, I don't care what it is," her mother boasted proudly, "and I couldn't ask for a better daughter."

The old saying that a good daughter is a good wife was true in the case of Annette. When she married Girard she had absolute belief in his ability to make his prospects come true, and while she was eventually forced to the awakening that it is not possible to live on prospects alone and that in spite of Girard's hopefulness and dauntless spirit he was not succesful in money-getting, she did not betray her knowledge. If she felt disappointment it was carefully concealed.

Girard was very lovable with his sweet natured, boyish ways and unvarying cheerfulness. He had an unbounded admiration for his handsome, capable wife, and as she learned to understand his limitations the mother element entered her love and she gave him much the same care and protection a mother gives to her child. She did not let Girard see that her faith in his golden dreams had wavered, and she assumed the support of their household so unostentatiously that Girard did not realize what was happening.

Annette was a skilled needlewoman so she found ready employment and earned money with which to "tide over the hard places."

She told Girard this when he remonstrated a little.

"I have more time than I know what to do with," she said. "Our work amounts to so little and I'd a good deal rather be busy than not."

"Well, of course, if you feel that way about it I'll not object, but I'm not going to have my wife sewing very long for other people," he returned. "Pretty soon we'll have so much money it'll take all your time to spend it. There's no chance to fail in the scheme I have on hand now. You'll see," he promised, gaily.

"Of course I'll see," she answered. "Here's hopin'," she said, borrowing Girard's pet phrase.

Annette would never permit a criticism of her husband to be uttered in her presence. She was loyal to him in every thought, and she resented it deeply if anyone dared to hint that Girard was lacking in enterprise and energy.

"It's just because he can't get started in the right path," she insisted. "It isn't because he doesn't try."

She sustained herself with this thought when she was weary and longed to feel that things would go on just the same, even if she did nothing.

Girard was always shifting from one thing to another in business affairs, but so far as his wife and home were concerned he was unchanging. He was very happy with Annette and their little daughter Mary, and they were very happy with him. The child was a playmate of her father, and Annette often wondered which was really the younger when she heard them laughing and talking together, or saw them start away for an all-day's excursion.

"There's nothing like a day off once in awhile to make one want to hustle all the harder," Girard assured his wife, when he was urging her to drop her work for a day and go somewhere with him for an outing. Occasionally Annette permited herself to drift into the tide of Girard's care-free existence and to forget life's realities in listening to his air castle building. His voice never lost its power to charm her and his cheery "here's hopin'," went a long way towards preventing her from becoming discouraged.

Girard was given to reckless extravagances for one in his financial situation. When he happened to make a little money, he spent it for Annette and Mary, buying them impracticable things which attracted him by their beauty. It was impossible for Annette to break him of this habit. He was so boyish and whole-hearted in his delight when he could bring presents home, and his expectation that she would be equally delighted was so evident, she could not mar his pleasure by reminding him of their necessities. Their home was always comfortable and their food abundant. Girard was not forced to consider ways and means, and he really believed he was doing at least a part of the providing, and that in the near future he should be doing it all.

These conditions prevailed in the Nettleton household for several years without interruption. Girard built on the future. Annette took care of their needs in the present, and aided him in his self-deception. Mary grew from a little girl into a big one and proved to be unusually bright and quick at learning.

"She can make almost anything she wants to of herself, if she has the right advantages," her teacher told Mary's mother.

Annette became filled with ambition for her daughter. She must be trained to support herself, and she wanted her to be equipped for something other than the monotony of sewing. She did not know how to bring it about for Mary to have the "right advantages." She wanted to send her away to school, and she did not see how it could be managed. She turned the problem over and over in her mind, but she could not find a solution.

"There's no use in talking with Girard," she thought, "it will only be the same thing over. He'll say he can arrange it, but he can't. It isn't in him. I'm tired of that everlasting 'here's hopin',' she cried out, with a bitterness quickened into life by her ambition for her daughter.

Girard was serenely unconscious that anything out of the ordinary was transpiring, until he noticed a change in his wife's manner. In the years they had lived together, he had been surrounded with an atmosphere of love, and now, he felt as if he had been suddenly thrust into a cold, outer darkness. He had the sensation of having been set aside, and dropped out of consideration. Annette was morose and aloof, and he was without clue to the reason. He did not know how to bear unhappiness and he could not rest long without asking for an explanation.

"What is the matter, Annette dear?" he questioned. "What has happened to worry you?"

She was standing at her cutting table, spreading out a pattern. He put his arm across her shoulders, but she moved away from him impatiently. She turned and faced him. She was a tall woman and their eyes were almost on a level.

"Mary is getting beyond the schools here. She is very bright and needs better advantages. She'll have to take care of herself and I want her to be a teacher. She ought to go to college, and I can't manage it." Her voice was as if she were speaking tragedy.

Girard looked startled for a moment and was silent. Then his cheerful spirit took the ascendancy.

"Is that all!" he exclaimed, "why we'll fix that all right. She doesn't have to go right away, does she? By the time she's ready, I can send her

# TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1909.

**Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.**

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Love is not always blind. Sometimes it simply shuts its eyes and refuses to see.

If clothes make the man, as one woman declares, does a hat make the woman?

Another crack has been discovered in the old liberty bell. Blame it on Roosevelt.

"Marriage is a woman's duty," says a magazine writer. And the average woman governs herself accordingly.

A Pennsylvania paper declares Adam was a Democrat. And he probably blamed Eve for it.

A Colorado man has found a mountain which throws out hot air. It will be running for office next.

This is a great country, but some men who view it from the inside of a jail don't seem to think so.

Mr. Bryan is to speak in Pittsburg March 4. Last fall he promised to speak in Washington on that date.

Senator Jeff Davis is determined to write a book. His friends seem to be unable to exert any influence over him.

Well, old Geronimo made his getaway without inspiring anybody to write any slushy stuff about our loss being heaven's gain.

A St. Louis man wants a divorce because his wife forced him to eat pie with a fork. Who says a woman cannot be cruel?

Mr. James Wilson, of Tama, Iowa, it is generally understood, will be retained in the position of secretary of prosperity.

A scientist says 10,000 microbes can roost on the point of a pin. Guess about all we can do is to take his word for it.

"No great statesman can be born in New York," says Woodrow Wilson. Probably no great statesman wants to be born there.

King Alfonso of Spain wants the young King of Portugal to get married. The substance of his plea is "Come on in, the water's fine."

"Nebraska man threw his mother-in-law out of the window." The beast! Why didn't he let his mother-in-law throw him out of the window?

Among the wedding presents received by a New Jersey bride were nineteen thermometers, almost enough with which to begin housekeeping.

Mr. Fairbanks will take a trip around the world. Thus the world will get an opportunity to see what an ex-vice president looks like.

The American fleet simply had to disappoint the prophets of evil who predicted that it would be destroyed while on its trip around the world.

Japanese gentlemen who have studied geography are not likely to become alarmed about anything the little perpendicular state of Nevada may do.

It doesn't seem necessary to give the married man a title to distinguish him from single men. Let him alone and he is pretty sure to give himself away.

In the years to come the children of those London suffragettes will not be able to proudly look the world in the face and boast of the pies mother used to make.

The force of habit may be so strong with Mr. Roosevelt that he will forget himself and write a few messages after he retires from the presidency.

"Fresh eggs have been discovered in Rome in the excavations of an old temple which has been there for probably centuries." Must have been found by a grocer.

The woman suffrage bill in Kansas was lost by a majority of two. The Kansas legislature is too much the gentleman to defeat the women by a large majority.

A Massachusetts woman who died the other day left a fortune of $43,000, which she made by scrubbing floors. Evidently she didn't do the work merely because she loved it.

London suffragettes are going to organize a cavalry regiment. But the chances are they will spoil the political effect of the whole suffrage movement by using sidesaddles.

Fame is often quite easily acquired. There's Governor Hadley, of Missouri. All he had to do was go down in the cellar of the executive mansion and saw a few cords of wood.

A number of people in a Wisconsin town are said to have purchased ascension robes, equipped with wings, for use February 12. The fellow who sold the robes at a profit of $50 each did the flying.

The father of thirteen sons received the President's thanks "for what he has done for the country." The President seems to have inadvertently overlooked the fact that the thirteen boys had a mother.

Russia is going to build 148,179 school houses within the next ten years. Teaching the children that two and two make four will be much better than having them studying the art of throwing bombs at crowned heads.

### THE CALAVERAS GROVE.

By signing the bill for the purchase of the big trees in Calaveras county, California, the President has brought into possession of the nation the most famous grove in the world. This is the second reserve of the kind, the other being the Mariposa. There was a good deal of opposition in congress to the exchange, the owner of the grove asking for stumpage of equal value. But even if he had demanded a price many times more than lumbermen would have figured it the forest would have been cheaply bought.

It was in this grove that the great giant was cut down in 1853 and its stump used as a dancing floor, holding forty or more persons. This tree was 302 feet in height and had attained a circumference of nearly a hundred feet. As they are practically free from disease, their only peril lying in fires and the destructive character of man, the sequoida's life is apparently almost endless. The rings of trees felled show them to have been thousands of years old. The seed grows with difficulty and the saplings are easily destroyed by feeding sheep and cattle, so that when the big trees are gone the species will virtually be extinct.

### WASHINGTON THE MAN.

The hundredth anniversary of the birthday of Abraham Lincoln was taken advantage of by a few shoddy politicians to draw comparisons between the great emancipator and George Washington, to the discredit of the memory of Washington. The intention was to throw into contrast the aristocrat and one sprung from the soil—a comparison as foolish as the appeal was cheap.

George Washington had merits of a singularly high order as did Abraham Lincoln, but to say that one would have proved a failure in the other's place, or that one would have been a burning and a shining light were he shifted to the other's period, is as futile a statement as to argue the mediocrity of the talents of Julius Caesar because it is obvious he could not teach French in an Indiana seminary. Each man—Washington, Lincoln, aristocrat and commoner—was fitted to the work he had in hand. Each did his duty to the fullest, sacrificing self, ease, reward, thoughtful only how he might gain liberty for his country and advance the cause of humanity.

Washington has suffered at the hands of his biographers. His contemporaries who assumed the task of recording the greatness of the "Father of His Country," painted him as a sort of god. They sedulously blue-penciled everything which might, in their opinion, reflect upon the judgment or the temper of the president. As a result these histories read like some of those impossible historic romances in favor a few years ago in which the hero pursues his course, all-conquering, never making a mistake, never a break—a blond snob of a man that made one loath him before the eighth chapter was reached. To Owen Wister a great debt is due. He has recently written a story of Washington which presents him as a human being, with faults that any strong man has, quick and sharp of temper, yet forgiving the offender and regretful of his own want of tact, loving his friends to a degree that often led him into peril, fond of sports and with a hearty, genial liking for reminiscence and anecdote. It is inconceivable that Washington maintained the grim, wooden set of feature Stuart put on canvas. But it is upon the third-rate artist Stuart that the generations after Washington must depend for their visual conception of the great man. The sorry truth is the age had no historian possessed of proper understanding and there rested upon it an affliction in the taste for such tales as that of the cherry tree and the desecrating axe.

Glory is not so rare a thing that Washington must be robbed of his in order that a crown be wrought for Lincoln.

### THE FIGHTING MACHINE.

One of the most interesting results of the 45,000-mile voyage taken by the United States Atlantic fleet was the amazement produced in the minds of naval experts the world over.

The decision to send the battleships on the long journey came after the most painstaking study of conditions. The scale was turned, not by the opinions and hopes of the navy organization, but by a political expediency more apparent now than at the moment. It was declared that the modern battleship was in nowise fitted for an endurance run. She would shake herself to pieces before she was half-way down the coast of South America was another view. A few alarmists insisted that at least half the fleet might be expected to pile itself upon the rocks in Magellan Straits. It was pointed out that if the vessels were compelled to make any prolonged halts at foreign seaports in order to undergo repairs our national status would take a decided fall in importance.

The great voyage has been a vindication of machinery, of mechanics, of science. The fleet is steaming home in better condition in a hundred ways than when it started. Repairs were nearly all carried out aboardship. At Cavite, in Manila harbor, the navy yard was called upon for assistance, but, in the opinion of the secretary of the navy, the work was negligible when the dismal forbodings were recalled. The ease with which the sixteen warships withstood the strain of the battering seas and the vibration set in force by the engines has injected immense confidence in the hearts of officers and sailors. The endurance of material has communicated itself to the personnel.

Abroad, the voyage has been watched with greatest interest. The admiralties of Europe will find stimulation in the success of the trip. For the wonderfully complicated warship of today has proved itself. She has made good. The fear that the designers were getting dangerously fanciful, depending too greatly upon theory, has been dissipated. The life of the fighting machine has been extended indefinitely.

### CONSERVING THE WORLD.

It would be an excellent thing for the United States if the nations of the world accept an invitation to join a conservation congress. Doubtless we would profit in the measure that some of the countries would be amused with us.

For the conservation of resourses is an old story in many lands, practiced before the United States was thought of. In France, for example, it was a law of the middle ages that the forest trees upon the mountain sides be saved from the hewer's axe. Thus the brooks would be kept within control and the farmlands of the valley protected from erosion or from burial beneath sterile stones and clay. The Norman peasant takes more profit out of a half acre of his immensely enriched soil than the American farmer ordinarily makes with a quarter section. Waste material of all sorts has been studied in endowed German laboratories with no other purpose in view than to provide for utilization. The slate heaps of Belgian mines is used to ballast the state railroads. Underbrush is gleaned as carefully as if it were worth the price that our coal companies put upon a household's winter fuel. The tumbling waters are made to drive the mills, the very weeds which the seas throw upon the beaches fertilize the fields or are burned for their ashes, rich in chemicals, the fisheries and many other sources of food are amply guarded by laws—and the laws enforced—in more than one European country.

The most important subject before the North American Conservation conference is the saving of the forests. It was because of their rapid destruction and the evils which attend it that the conservation of resources became a national problem. Yet Norway, from which Europe draws its largest supply of lumber, has seen to it for a century that trees be not cut down indiscriminately. Regulations limit the size of each year's cut upon a given acreage, define what wood may be felled and see to it that mill waste is removed from the danger of fire.

The United States might be able to teach China and Russia and Servia in these matters. Other countries can teach us.

### THE PERSIAN REVOLUTION.

Persia is a slow-moving nation. For many months a revolution has been waging, but at the same time trade has continued almost uninterrupted, promoters have besieged the shah for concessions and monopolies in exchange for loans they never expect to be paid, and travelers have journeyed through the land and written their books about it.

Still it looks as if the revolution was taking on a wider diameter. Recent reports tell of disaffection in the ranks of the royalist army and of the closing of the bazars of Teheran in expectation of rioting. One of the legations has sent word to the members of the consulates under its charge to prepare to take shelter within their walls and to demand the immunity of foreign residents. In spite of the extreme measures assumed by the shah the constitutionist movement has grown. An immense incentive was given by the news of the success of the progressive parties in Turkey. The vacillating policy of the court, promising as it does to call a parliament one day and annulling its pledge the next, has gained recruits to the rebels. There have been rumors that Russia was smuggling arms to the revolutionists across the northern frontier. The only thing that the czar could hope to gain in this is by fomenting a state of anarchy in the midst of which his troops could seize a slice of territory without provoking protest which would call in aid from Europe. On the other hand it seems reasonable to believe that if the constitutionists finally gain control of Persia they will organize an army with which they will protect their borders.

Whether the present revolution wins or not the days of the present rule in Persia are numbered. All Islam is in ferment. Egypt is growing ugly beneath the British protectorate and direction. The sultan of Turkey remains in his palace by the grace of a party which recognizes him only as a conveplence for the continuance of peace with the European powers. India is threatening to drive the English occupants into the sea. Pan-Islam is preached throughout all the lands of the Mohammedans. To gain this end the foreigner must be forced to release his hold and the degenerate monarchs succeeded by reform.

### "THE HOUND OF HEAVEN."

"O coward conscience, how dost thou afflict me!"—King Richard III.

An old Indian quarreled with his friend while upon a hunting trip over a division of fox skins. He lifted his hand and the friend lay dead at his feet. And his reward was the fox skins—and a conscience undying.

The great north woods harbor such tales as these, weird, unbelievable, primeval as chaos, stark and staring with emotions that civilized man touches not a half-dozen times in his life. The story goes further.

The Indian, with his fox skins and that pursuing "Hound of Heaven" came out of the wilderness and sought his home. He told his daughter of his crime, of the high words and of the dead that lay staining the snow, of the unresting horror that spurred him from the scene. No sleep, no comfort, had been his. He bade his child slay him as he had slain his friend. He bowed his head and the girl raised the ax. The friend was avenged.

Who shall sound the depths of the human conscience?

### GERONIMO.

Of all the Indian desperadoes upon whom the eastern sentimentalists wasted their pity the least deserving was the picturesque old Apache, Geronimo, who died at Fort Sill the other day.

It required a three years untiring, incessant pursuit to capture this murderer of women and children and torturer of men. Yet no sooner had General Miles, with the aid of Captain Lawton, who was later to die on a Philippine battlefield, forced the surrender of Geronimo than a swarm of New England busybodies petitioned Washington to parole him. It is just as well that General Miles was in command in Arizona at the time and was not inclined to give way to a spasm of disgust. He hurried to the capital and told the story of the Apache chief, lifted to the planes of heroism by little groups of men and women who would have screamed for a detachment of militia if seven tramps had appeared in their communities at any one time.

The true story of Geronimo has never been printed. It never can be printed. It would be but a record of frightful horrors, cruelties inconceivable to the civilized man, outrages innumerable. The territory of Arizona for years was in nightly dread of the sudden descents of the Indians upon ranch house and outpost. General Crook had prevailed upon Geronimo to come in from the fastnesses of the Sierras and accept a tract of land in the shadow of Fort Apache, but the Indian was a warrior and not a farmer. After a few years he gathered his young men together and fled the reservation. Death and terror and smoking ruins were in his wake. Then General Miles took up the chase. At its close Geronimo assumed his quarters at Fort Sill and there it was he died, hating the white men to the end, untamed, malevolent. When the tender hearted easterners raise him a monument some one should add these words "and to the memory of the hundreds of women and babes who died by his hands."


## LACE CURTAINS

### Special Announcement to Subscribers Whose Time Expires Next Month.

In five years we have distributed among our subscribers over 100,000 pairs of lace curtains. This has proved to be the most popular premium ever offered with the Weekly Blade, and upon the urgent request of so many of our subscribers who want more of them we have contracted for another season's supply. Remember we do not sell these curtains, but give them free for every club of ten subscribers.

We have these curtains made especially for our purpose—all of them being exactly the same pattern, so that subscribers getting pairs at intervals will always find them to match. Each curtain is 30 inches wide by 2½ yards long, and we always send two curtains (or one pair), postpaid by mail to each person awarded. The retail price of these curtains in local stores would be from $1.00 to $1.50 per pair.

**How to Obtain the Premium.**

On the first day of each month we shall mail notice to every subscriber whose time expires during that month, giving choice of several propositions for renewal. All who send us a club of ten or more subscribers according to proposition number 3 will receive one pair of these curtains postpaid by mail. By March 1st those whose subscriptions expire during March should have our propositions. If not received by March 4th drop us a postal and we will promptly mail a duplicate. We shall be disappointed if each subscriber does not renew under one of our propositions, as The Blade is the cheapest and best weekly newspaper in the world. While all should renew under one of our propositions, we shall be prepared for the majority to send us clubs of ten or more, and avail themselves of our curtain propositions. It will be noticed that we do not now make this proposition a general one to all of our subscribers at the same time. It would be impossible to serve all at once. One mill could not manufacture and supply us, except by regular monthly shipments, which enable us to take care each month of those subscribers whose time expires during the current month. We now make this offer to March subscribers only, and thirty days later the April people will have their turn, and so on in order of expiration. In this way we will be able to take care of orders with regularity, and all our subscribers will be served in due time during their expiration month. Remember, unless you accept one of our March propositions by April 1st you will never have the opportunity again, because, beginning with that date, we shall deal with April subscribers only. In the meantime, if you do not renew, your name would be dropped from our list, and your address would be lost to us. We hope to have a renewal of all our March names and a large number of new ones as well.


### KNOX AND THE CONSTITUTION.

A point of no little importance was overlooked by those who were yelping about the constitutional fitness of Senator Knox for the office of secretary of state. This was that should these gentlemen succeed in keeping Mr. Knox out of the cabinet it would have cost the country many thousands of dollars more for another to be named. As it is, the secretary of state will draw a smaller salary than the assistant secretary, a smaller salary by $4,000 a year than the postmaster general, the secretary of agriculture and all the other heads of the executive departments whom he would rank in the matter of succession, should the president and vice president die.

There is a strange confusion of political thought in this country, a vacillating and inconsistency that, at times, is disgusting. For example, the minority in congress has been complaining of the rigidity of the constitution, pronouncing it outworn, sterile, fitted to conditions long passed. But let any chance arise in which there is an opportunity, or a promise of one, to put the party of the majority in the hole and there is a deafening bellowing about the outraged constitution. We hear then of the noble instrument founded by inspiration, the warrant of our liberties, the bulwark of national greatness. When the supreme court threw out the income tax law the Democrats would have torn the constitution to bits if they could have done so. When that same institution pronounced the Northern Securities company a violation of the law the Democrats would have voted the justices niches in the Hall of Fame were the power in their hands. Does it not seem strange, incidentally, that the party so frantically indignant over the annulment of the income tax measure has never attempted to introduce a new bill which would be free of the objections pointed out by the supreme court?

The situation is identical with that of the tariff, where the producer is heartily willing the other fellow's customs duties be revised.

### ON THE WRONG TRACK.

Praise is due the state of Pennsylvania in the legislation it has undertaken to aid the philanthropic forces which are trying to halt the inroads of tuberculosis. But in one point it is merely recording a superstition, aiding the survival of error. This is by purposing to forbid the marriage of those afflicted with consumption in the belief that the disease is hereditary.

There are no physicians now who hold that a child may inherit consumption from its parents. They are fully agreed that the danger lies elsewhere. Moreover, there is evidence that the child of consumptive parents is possessed of a certain amount of immunity. The case is analagous to that of the sleeping sickness which does little harm upon the west coast of Africa, its original habitat. The cutting of trails of trade and exploration across the continent has taken the disease into a part of Africa which has never known it before. The natives about Nyanza fall easy victims because they have not that mysterious property in their blood by which the negroes of the west coast combat the germs easily, an immunity bred through the generations. Measles, considered a disease of comparatively little harm in Europe and America, has decimated the entire population of islands in the Pacific, where it was introduced by white sailors. We even possess the ability to withstand to a degree the evil physical effects of alcohol, but it is deadly to races which have made first acquaintance with it through modern trade.

Tuberculosis must be battled with more intelligently than by the passage of ill-considered laws. The greatest peril is in the slums, in places where sunlight is wanting and cleanliness is looked upon as a weakness. Not only must the cities break up the slum districts, but they must also educate the people fully to an appreciation of pure air, plentiful sunlight and the liberal use of water. If consumptives were prohibited marriage they would do all in their power to prevent the discovery of their affliction. Secrecy would be a serious barrier to the Thalians of Toledo and to all the other self-sacrificing persons who are giving so much of themselves to humanity in order to slay its most deadly foe.

### THE STEEL SITUATION.

At meetings of the officers of the United States Steel Corporation in New York disappointment was expressed that the demand for iron products had been much slower in making its appearance than had been expected.

It has been known for a long time that the trust felt aggrieved over the steel situation. While its stock rose in the market its plants continued to work with forces below normal and the railroads, for one group of customers, avoided making anything except small purchases. In the building trades, also, there has not been much call for structural steel. The tariff question was blamed, politics, the overrating of the influences of prosperity and so on. All the same the trust has maintained its prices.

The industrial periodicals have been reporting many contracts for steel placed with the independent producers. The railroads have made several important purchases. But the buyers have been getting prices more satisfactory than those scheduled by the Steel Corporation.

When Andrew Carnegie appeared before the house committee on ways and means he made the statement that the report of the steel trust showed a profit of $15 on every ton manufactured. This accounts for the fact that the independents can afford to cut their rates in order to give customers the benefit of the dull times and to keep their mills running. Judge Gary's plea for a maintenance of a high tariff on steel was that, while it would make little difference to the trust, it would cause great injury to the smaller plants. Which means that the Corporation, having its own fleet of ore carriers, its railroads and improved facilities for handling and manufacture, can make steel more cheaply than can the independents. The argument was a poor one for the trust, but portions of it were excellent to put in the mouths of the buyers who insist upon a lowering of rates.

Now that the Steel Corporation is reluctantly making concessions it shows that the ancient law of supply and demand is still in working order, even if greatly hampered. Artificial arrangements, pooling, agreements, monopolizing—none of these have so far made it possible for producers to hold up prices in excess of those which conditions define.

### NEVER RESIGN; SELDOM DIE.

"Not until I die," said Senator Frye, when he was asked if it were true, as rumored, that he was about to resign.

William Pierce Frye was a member of the state legislature of Maine in 1861, 1862, and 1867. He was mayor of the city of Lewiston in 1866 and 1867, was state attorney general from 1867 to 1869, was elected a representative to the Forty-second, Forty-third, Forty-fourth, Forty-fifth, Forty-sixth, and Forty-seventh congresses; was elected to the United States senate to succeed James G. Blaine in 1881; was appointed secretary of state later in the year, and was re-elected senator in 1883, 1888, 1895, in 1901, and again in 1907, and was one of the peace commissioners to Paris in September, 1898.

This shows you the brand of the silly rumors which float about at the national canital. Anyone who has held office like that, who has so consistently and stubbornly clung to the public fount of fame and finance, is not of the weak stuff which resigns. The correspondents would have known this if they had bothered their brains long enough to set a thought in motion.

### DID CALIFORNIA WIN?

Throughout the anti-Japanese agitation in California there was a suspicion that the entire row was kicked up for the purpose of gaining a large and permanent warship fleet for the Pacific coast. A resolution adopted by the senate gives support to these rumors by granting the President the right to assign one-half of the naval armament to service upon the western waters.

At a distance the introduction of the segregation and property-holding bills in the assembly at Sacramento appeared either to be an appeal on the part of politicians to the prejudices of the voters or due to the resentment of the citizens against a condition which threatened to become unbearable. But if it proves that California endangered the peace of the United States, meddled with affairs which should have been handled exclusively by the state department at Washington and gave life anew to the jingo nuisances, both here and in Japan, it is altogether wrong that the Californians should benefit by such a trick of cheap and questionable politics. It may be true that the Pacific has been slighted in the distribution of the naval vessels. It may be true, as it is asserted in San Francisco, that a clique in the navy department causes the retention of four-fifths of the warships in the Atlantic. But it is not right that a redistribution should be made as a reward for deceit. No worse precedent could be set.

By taking action upon agitation of the sort congress could not, in justice, ignore the states along the lakes if they opened a legislative warfare upon the Canadians. The states of the Gulf might obtain a fleet by inciting riots against the Mexicans. By barring the natives of Nova Scotia from landing in, or trading with, Boston, Massachusetts could lay the foundation of a demand for an immense appropriation for the navy yard. A game that worked so well for the tailors and provisioners of the Pacific slope ought to be equally profitable for merchants elsewhere and it might become the duty of the state legislatures to give them the support necessary.

There is one comforting phrase in the senate resolution. It puts the matter of assignment in the hands of the President.

### THE FUTURE OF MAN.

The old theologians were gloomy in the contemplation of the future of mankind. They could not see much in the days ahead except unhappiness and pain. Whether the trouble lay in reading the mournful, if magnificently beautiful, words of Job or whether in the times there was a poison of hopelessness, none of us may more than guess. Enough that we feel the forlorn writers mostly to have been wrong.

The scientific people have been doing a great amount of studying of the face of the globe of recent years, experimenting, turning over ancient dust heaps and cleaning up cave debris. They have made bold of late to venture a few, tentative calculations among which the following are the most striking:

The total age of the world is somewhere in the neighborhood of 72,000,000 years, a few million either way, of course, being no matter over which any spectacled professors would come to blows.

Man as a creature which can be recognized as such by his bones, has existed between 200,000 and 300,000 years. There is plenty of room for dispute in this assertion and many take advantage of it.

It is declared that man did not begin to come to a knowledge of his strength and his predominance over the beasts of the field until 10,000 years ago.

The age of written language is about 6,000 years.

The human race began to accomplish things for itself which may be counted of value about 2,000 years back.

The best it has done is within the last 200 years.

So man is but an infant in his life's history. His great work, his achievements, his glory and his grandeur are ahead of him. The golden age is not buried in some distant past, but is a heritage into which he has not yet come.

These views of the scientific world hardly agree with those who find all that is good, all that is attractive to them, in the records of the Greeks and the Romans. There is warfare between the two schools of thought. For you it is permitted to take up with either party, or accept them both as occasion and mood direct. This is the inestimable privilege of the open and tolerant mind.

### ELECTRIFYING THE RAILROADS.

The far western railroads are working on an experiment which may bring about immense changes in the motive power of all the lines in the United States. In this instance the east will profit by the daring of the west. Progress may reverse the usual direction of its movement.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad is making an investigation of the feasibility of running all its trains with electricity through the great Bitter Root tunnel. More than this, the Canadian Pacific is working on plans for the electrification of the entire Rocky Mountain division. The Great Northern only recently put wires in the Cascade tunnel which rises at an unusually steep grade. Here there was a constant menace of trains breaking loose and causing the suffocation of passengers and crews in the locomotive smoke. Harriman has caused the Union Pacific and the Southern Pacific officers to prepare for tests of electric motors.

The presence of immense water power, of course, gives the western lines an advantage over the eastern, but it is well known that there is a great amount of power going to waste every year for want of utilization—in the Alleghanies in the hill country of New England, New York and even in Ohio. Besides this there is the coming generation of energy at the mouths of coal mines, a method of power making which many leading engineers say will be generally adopted within a few years.

The growing objection of cities to the pollution of the atmosphere with coal smoke will compel the railroads to electrify their lines where they run through large communities. Today the trains of the New York Central running into New York city are all driven by electricity, both overhead wires and third rails being employed.

If the western experiment proves successful the roads in the east will be compelled to follow the example for economy's sake. The powerful locomotive may have to give way to a motor engine which in comparison will seem as a dog cart beside a touring car.

### RAILROAD ACCIDENTS.

The railroads of England were conducted for fifteen months up to January 1 without the loss of a single life, a record which it made six years ago. Six persons were killed in 1902, twenty-five in 1903, six in 1904, thirty-nine in 1905, fifty-eight in 1906 and eighteen in 1907.

Here are the records for the same years in the United States, with the exception of 1908, the figures for which are not yet available: 1901, 8,455 killed; 1902, 8,588; 1903, 9,840; 1904, 10,046; 1905, 9,703; 1906, 10,618; 1907, 11,839.

Does our greater mileage excuse the contrast?

### Monterey.

We were not many—we who stood
Before the iron sheet that day—
Yet many a gallant spirit would
Give half his years if he then could
Have been with us at Monterey.

Now here, now there, the shot, it hailed
In deadly drifts of fiery spray,
Yet not a single soldier quailed
When wounded comrades round them wailed
Their dying shout at Monterey.

And on—still on our column kept
Through walls of flame its withering way;
Where fell the dead, the living stept,
Still charging on the guns which swept
The slippery streets of Monterey.

The foe himself recoiled aghast,
When, striking where he strongest lay,
We swooped his flanking batteries past,
And braving full their murderous blast,
Stormed home the towers of Monterey.

Our banners on those turrets wave,
And there our evening bugles play.
Where orange boughs above their grave
Keep green the memory of the brave
Who fought and fell at Monterey.

We are not many, we who pressed
Beside the brave who fell that day;
But who of us has not confessed
He'd rather share their warrior rest,
Than not have been at Monterey?

—Charles Fenno Hoffman.

## THE EDGE OF THINGS

In a certain part of Scotland, according to Dean Ramsey, the shepherds used to take their collies with them to church. The dogs behaved well during the sermon, but began to be restless during the last psalm and saluted the final blessing with joyful barks. In one church the congregation resolved to stop this unseemly detail; so, when a strange minister was about to pronounce the blessing, all remained seated, instead of rising as he expected. He hesitated and paused till an old shepherd cried:

"Say, awa', sir; we're a' sittin' to cheat the dowgs.

"Have you any alarm clocks?" inquired a customer.

"Yes, ma'am," said the man behind the counter. "About what price do you wish to pay for one?"

"The price is no object if I can get the kind I am after. What I want is one that will arouse the hired girl without waking the whole family."

"I don't know of any such alarm clock as that, ma'am," said the man. "We keep just the ordinary kind—the kind that will wake the whole family without disturbing the hired girl."

When Christian Science began to find firm footing in Winchester, the little son of a prominent woman, who had embraced the faith and was urging others to take it up, was out of school one day or two because of sickness. When the youngster returned his teacher, who was well along in years and possessed an inquiring mind, engaged the youngster in conversation.

"Been sick, Joe?"

"Yes'm."

"Sick enough to be in bed?"

"Yes'm."

"What did your mother do for you, Joe, while you ached in bed?" asked the teacher, now all expectancy for the reply.

"She mended my trousers," lisped Joe.

At the head of the mall and at the foot of Capitol Hill one of the handsomest and most costly monuments in Washington is being erected in memory of President U. S. Grant. The work covers a comparatively large piece of ground and is progressing rapidly.

At either corner of the base of the big monument there will be a mammoth bronze lion. These were in place last week and their presence attracted the attention of Congressman Humphries as the car carrying Mr. Sherman and others turned slowly around the curve.

"Fine lions," said Mr. Humphries, "and very appropriate, too. The people will think they were captured by President Roosevelt."

"Too small for that," was Mr. Sherman's comment.

It is often pleasanter to theorize than to perform. A young law student, says a writer in the Philadelphia Inquirer, was making a study of certain processes of his future profession. He showed an inclination to sit in the house and speculate idly, instead of doing some of the domestic tasks which stood waiting.

"Deduction is an interesting process," declared the youth to his father. "For example, there is a heap of ashes in the yard. That is evidence that the family has recently had fires."

"Well, John," interposed his father, "suppose you pursue your studies a little farther by going out and sifting that evidence."

Senator Charles A. Culberson is undoubtedly one of the most silent Texans that the state ever produced. A fellow-Texan, in speaking of the senator's career, admitted that this, however, was nothing against him. "He's just conservative," he added, "like his old daddy. During the war Culberson, Sr., was colonel of a regiment. He was a practical old gentleman, and took his command into the canebrakes in northern Louisiana, and somehow kept it there. Nobody seemed to be able to dislodge him. He stayed there, too, until the war was over, and the regiment that went out at the beginning of hostilities, 900 strong, Colonel Culberson brought home 1,600 strong. 'Think I was going to take my boys out where they would get butchered?' said he to his townsmen. 'Four of them wandered away to New Orleans and actually got shot!'"

"There was a certain gentleman from the breezy town of Laramie, Wyo., Colonel Ball by name, who is just as unconventional as his section and who caused the dignified vice president of the United States to look at him in wonder not long since," remarked Mr. S. B. Hitchcock, of Cheyenne. "Colonel Ball paid the capital a visit and fell into the hands of his friend, the amiable senior senator from Wyoming, Hon. Clarence D. Clark. It was up to Mr. Clark to make things pleasant for the colonel during his sojourn in town, and so the senator took pains to introduce his countryman to almost every man of prominence at the seat of government. Early in the game he took him to the capitol, and without telling him what was coming off, led the Laramie man into the presence of Mr. Fairbanks and proceeded to make introductions. The colonel didn't catch the name, but he was immensely impressed by the vice president's attitude being only a little over five feet himself. Looking first at the senator and then at the lofty Indianan, he shouted: 'Beg pardon, senator, but what did you say your long friend's name was?'"

Not long ago, in one of the beautiful public gardens of Vienna, a seamstress found herself sitting beside a quiet, plainly dressed woman who was sewing. They got into conversation on domestic matters and very soon were telling each other how they made their own dresses and those of their children also.

"I like to keep busy with that kind of work," said the seamstress.

"So do I," agreed the other. "It is a great pleasure."

Then, as confidences were in order, the seamstress, continued.

"My husband is a good man."

"So is mine," responded the other.

"Mine works at the railway station, as his father did before him," the working woman went on. "My own father was a wood carver. What is yours?"

"My father is Francis Joseph," said the other, very simply.

She was in fact the emperor of Austria's daughter, the Archduchess Gisela, wife of Prince Leopold, son of the regent of Bavaria, who is famous as the most democratic and unostentatious of European royalities.

A recent number of the Wiesbadener Kreisblatt contains this advertisement: "Who can tell me the name of the aeronaut who flew over the Riedalle on Wednesday evening, about 6 o'clock, and emptied bags of sand which fell and buried the delicious dessert of tarts, cream and compote which were part of the dinner of my master, an actor at the Royal theatre in this place? The fact that the name of the actor is not mentioned caused the editor of the paper to look upon it as genuine, and not an ingenious advertising dodge."

## Varieties

The linen industry of Ireland employs 70,000.

Some of the moon's mountains are 36,000 feet high.

The Dutch throne has 41 possible claimants.

Turkey exports goods to the value of about $100,000,000 a year.

There are only 55 female physicians in the German empire.

There are 374 glass-works in operation oin Germany, with 62,000 employes.

England sends great quantities of condensed milk and biscuits to China.

Reading rooms have been opened for children in Copenhagen by the women.

In Leipsig there are street kiosks where for a penny the city directory can be inspected.

There are four more doctors per capita in New York city than anywhere else in this country.

The gross imports of ginseng into China in 1907 amounted to 319,400 pounds, valued at a little over $1,000,000.

Senator Stephenson tells Wisconsin legislative committee how he spent $107,000 in his campaign for re-election.

Directors of Diamond Match company meet in Chicago, and it is said the net earnings show a decrease of nearly $400,000.

The department of agriculture estimates that the ravages of field mice and rats cause a loss of $20,000,000 annually.

Woman in airship attempts to distribute suffrage pamphlets in crowd about parliament, but an adverse wind keeps her far away.

In the trial of the Coopers for the killing of ex-Senator Carmack, at Nashville, the state hints of trickery in the alleged finding of a pistol scabbard in the dead man's coat pocket.

Louis Gregori, who tried to kill Dreyfus, accuses Mme. Steinheil of complicity in the death of Mr. Faure, late president of France.

Suffragettes battle with the London police in unccessful effort to present a resolution to Premier Asquith and twenty women are arrested.

Eighteen-hour flyer on the Pennsylvania from Chicago is derailed by a landslide near Altoona, Pa., only one person, a trainman, being injured.

During the last fishing season the Illinois river contributed 4,650 tons to the markets of the country. Two-thirds of the catch was carp.

Daniel Frohman, in an intervinew in New York, says that if his wife, Margaret Illington, after securing her divorce, wants to wed E. J. Bowes, he will approve.

Mrs. Keith Spalding, of Chicago, has just given $18,000 and 40 acres of land to be used in establishing a tuberculosis sanatorium at Napierville, Ill.

Even as late as the earlier years of the eighteenth century mince pie as an adjunct of the Christmas feast, was forbidden to the English clergyman.

Attorney-General Major, of Missouri, demands that the Waters-Pierce company be ousted from the state, following the payment of the $50,000 fine imposed upon the concern.

About 75,000 fox skins are sold out of Maine every year. Very few of the sly animals are shot. Many are killed by the use of poisoned bait, while hundreds of others are killed in drives.

Man with dynamite bomb attempts to extort $7,000 from Lawrence M. Jones of Kansas City, and is overpowered by a ruse. He confesses to plot, and vacant house and chains intended to imprison his victim pending escape are found.

The Australians eat an average of 129 pounds of sugar each every year, the United States 89 pounds, Germany 36 pounds, France 32 pounds and Great Britain 81 pounds, but in the latter country the ratio is going up.

Owing to recent raids upon "blind tigers" by the police authorities, the city of Savannah, Ga., is the possessor of about 20,000 gallons of whisky, besides much beer, wine, champagne, etc. It can neither be sold nor given away.

In prizefighting bantamweight is 115 pounds ringside; featherweight, 122 ringside; lightweight, 133 ringside; welterweight, 142 ringside; middleweight, 154 ringside; light heavyweight, 165 ringside; heavyweight, all over 165.

Figures issued by Manchester university point to the fact that women graduates rarely marry. Out of 562 women who have taken degrees only sixty-four have married. Twelve of these married graduates of the same university.

Mrs. Russell Sage is said to pay the heaviest tax of any person in the city of New York. The tax books show that twenty New York women are assessed for upward of $17,000,000, and more than a score of others are required to pay from $250,000 to $100,000.

Rome is not yet finished. Ernesto Nathan, the mayor of Rome, is described as a remarkable man of charming personality, earnest in his work and intent on doing his utmost toward bringing to perfection the plans which will make Rome one of the most beautiful cities.

A herd of six fine yaks is to be imported by the Canadian government, and started in business on the experimental farm at Ottawa. The animal is about the size of common cattle, but is better fitted to endure the cold. It is valuable for milk, beef, hide and hair, and is easily nourished on sparse vegetation.

The banking power of the United States in 1908, as represented by capital, surplus and other profits, deposits and circulation of national and other reporting banks, together with estimated amount of funds of this character in the nonreporting banks, is shown to be $17,645,705,274 in the report of the controller of the currency.

Discussing the subject of radium and the internal heat of the earth, Prof. Joly, of the University of Dublin, says that there are 20,000 tons of radium dissolved in the waters of the seas and "more than 1,000,000 tons of radium contained in the sediments which are deposited over the floor of the ocean."

The Grand Duchess Sergius of Russia is to found an establishment in Moscow which is to supply district nurses for the poor. The grand duchess, whose husband was killed by the terrorists, is to live in one of the buildings devoted to the work, and other titled men and women will also dwell near her and help in the work.

Mrs. Agnes G. Torbet, whose suffrage song, Woman's Love, has been favorably received, is drilling a chorus of young women to sing it at meetings where music as well as speakers on suffrage is wanted. The members of the chorus, who are all described as young and good looking, are to dress in red, white and blue.

In Lower Egypt rain formerly fell very seldom. During the French occupation, about 1783, it did not rain for sixteen months, but since Mahomet Ali and Ibrahim Pasha completed their vast plantation—the former alone planted more than 20,000,000 olive, fir, cotton, acacia, plane trees, etc.—there now falls a good deal of rain.

Times are dull at Monte Carlo, writes a Riviera correspondent of a London paper,

# HEAD NOISES?

**300 Treatments FREE**

Your Head Noises can be cured. You do not need to suffer with those wearing annoying sounds in your head. You have thought at times they would drive you crazy, if they did not stop.

Perhaps your hearing is already failing. Even if it is still good, you have the added burden of knowing that these Head Noises are only the signals of approaching Deafness. The whistle of the locomotive does not indicate any plainer the approach of the train, than Head Noises indicate the approach of Deafness.

You may only have the Noises in the head occasionally, or when you have a cold, but you are in danger all the same. You need immediate treatment.

Deafness Specialist Sproule has studied and perfected a method of treatment which has done wonders for many, many people troubled with Head Noises. This treatment has, in thousands of cases, stopped the sounds and left the head clear as a bell.

**GIVEN AWAY**

$50 of these treatments are being offered Free. If you want one, write today. You may try for yourself the method of this great Specialist. You will see it is scientific, and why it has cured, where others failed.

Deafness Specialist Sproule wants to help all who suffer from these fierce Head Noises. He knows what intense misery those sounds of escaping steam—that bell ringing in the ear—that singing of crickets or insects—the humming—the puffing—the buzzing—the distant roaring—that dull heavy throbbing—means. **He therefore offers treatment, FREE, to all who write at once.** His treatment has cured thousands upon thousands. In place of those roaring noises, there is a perfect quiet—those noises in which every natural sound is heard clearly and distinctly.

Just sit down and write a post card or letter requesting asking for a treatment—Free—for Head Noises. Sign your name and address, and send NOW. The treatment will come to you by return mail, and will cost you nothing. Don't delay—send Now. Write **Deafness Specialist Sproule, 43 Trade Building, Boston, Mass.**



# FARM SEEDS

We are recleaners and dealers in Red Alsike, Alfalfa, Crimson and White Clovers, also Timothy, Barley, Seed Oats and Corn, and a full line of Farm, Garden and Flower Seeds. Write for price list and catalogue. Mailed free.

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# 3 MONTHS FOR TARIFF

## Special Session Work May Be Finished June 15.

Washington, Feb. 18.—It developed yesterday at a conference between President-elect Taft, Senators Knox and Hale and Speaker Cannon that these congressional leaders believe that the work of the special session of congress, to be called March 15, can be finished between June 1 and 15. This situation may be changed, however, by the failure of any of the appropriation bills to pass at the present regular session.

Mr. Taft, it is stated, regards the outlook for satisfactory tariff legislation as good.

# $136,000,000 FOR NAVY

## Bill Is Passed by the Senate After Futile Attempt to Reduce the Size of Vessels.

Washington, Feb. 18.—The naval bill, carrying total appropriations of about $136,000,000 was yesterday passed by the senate after having been under consideration for three days. The bill was changed by restoration of the house provision for two battleships of 26,000 tons displacement, to cost $6,000,000 each.

An ineffectual effort was made to defeat the amendment for restoration of the marine corps to battleships and cruisers of the navy.

During the last hours of the sessions Senator LaFollette severely criticized the methods of the navy, declaring that senatorial influence in the work of the department caused an unbusinesslike development of navy yards and stations.

**Wouldn't Reduce Ships.**

The senate voted down the amendments reducing the size of battlships below 26,000 tons displacement as provided by the house. While the provision was under discussion Senator Perkins referring to the recent criticism of himself by the President, said that he did not believe the latter had wilfully violated the ninth commandment.

Senator Lodge made an impassioned appeal to the senate to reverse its action in reducing the size of the two battleships from the type costing $8,000,000 each to two battleships of the type of the Utah and Florida costing $4,500,000. The defeat of the amendment favoring the smaller type of battleships was an aye and no vote, 30 to 46.

**Claims Navy Politics.**

Senator LaFollette then addressed the senate upon his amendment to create a commission to consider a plan for consolidating the work of the navy in a smaller number of yards or stations. He disavowed any purpose of conducting a filibuster. He charged that there had been political distribution of the work of the navy. He thought there had been discrimination against the south. He also charged the management of the navy yards with "criminal waste and extravagance."

The LaFollette amendment providing for a commission went out on a point of order by Mr. Tillman. The senate then passed the bill.

# MUST RETURN MONEY

## Union Central Directors' Action Held to Be Illegal

Columbus, Feb. 18.—After a thorough examination the state insurance commissioners of Michigan, Connecticut, Maryland, Virginia and Ohio, have ruled that the action of the directors of the Union Central Life Insurance Co., of Cincinnati, of which the late Governor John M. Pattison was president, in issuing $400,000 new stock and taking the money to pay for it out of funds in the treasury alleged to be profits on non-participating policy business, was illegal, and have joined in an ultimatum demanding that the stock be cancelled and that the money taken to pay for it be returned to the treasury.

The statement was made by the directors that these profits amounted $779,788, whereas the reports of the company on file with the state insurance commissioner indicate no such profit. Governor Harmon has notified the company to make the restitution.

# *All Who Would Enjoy*

good health, with its blessings, must understand, quite clearly, that it involves the question of right living with all the term implies. With proper knowledge of what is best, each hour of recreation, of enjoyment, of contemplation and of effort may be made to contribute to living aright. Then the use of medicines may be dispensed with to advantage, but under ordinary conditions in many instances a simple, wholesome remedy may be invaluable if taken at the proper time and the California Fig Syrup Co. holds that it is alike important to present the subject truthfully and to supply the one perfect laxative to those desiring it.

Consequently, the Company's Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna gives general satisfaction. To get its beneficial effects buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

# WIFE DESERTS TUCKER

## Asks Separate Maintenance, Charging Drunkenness.

Chicago, Feb. 18.—As a climax to yesterday's dramatic incidents in the hearing before the army retiring board of the case of Col. William F. Tucker, former paymaster of the department of the lakes, who seeks to be honorably retired on the usual retirement pay, Mrs. Mary Logan Tucker, wife of the colonel, filed in court a suit for separate maintenance on the grounds of intemperance.

Mrs. Tucker, wearing a black cloak and a large black hat trimmed with sweeping green plumes, entered the board's room and confronted her husband for the first time since 1905. What Mrs. Tucker's testimony consisted of was not disclosed. It was whispered that she fainted.

Colonel Tucker was not unmoved by what took place, for when the board announced that the hearing was ended, he appeared in the hallway visibly affected. "This ordeal is terrible," he said.

# MAY RAISE THE MAINE

## House Committee Takes Action After 11 Years.

Washington, Feb. 18.—The house committee on appropriations is to include in the sundry civil bill an item looking toward the ultimate raising of the battleship Maine, the wreck of which has remained in Havana harbor eleven years.

The subcommittee which is preparing the bill has decided to insert a clause which provides for a commission, which will be directed to investigate the condition of the wreck and determine the feasibility and cost of raising it.

# HITS LIQUOR SHIPPER

## House Adopts Amendment to Prevent Shipments to Dry Territory.

Washington, Feb. 18.—An impetus was given to the temperance movement in the United States as a result of action taken yesterday by the house of representatives. The house adopted an amendment to the penal code bill aimed at the shipment of liquor into "dry" teritory.

Speaker Cannon, who has been much criticised for his attitude toward temperance legislation, took his place on the floor and voted with the temperance forces.

**Prison Term Provided.**

It is held by good lawyers in congress that the effect of the proposed law places an inhibition upon the shipment of intoxicants that may prove far-reaching in its influences. It provides a fine of $5,000 or two years' imprisonment, or both, for the delivery by railroads or express companies of interstate liquor shipments C. O. D. or to others than the consignee without written order, and that all such liquor shipments must be labeled to show their exact contents.

Serious objection to the adoption of the amendment was entered, but without avail. No record vote was taken, the house proceeding under suspension of the rules.

**Opponents Score It.**

Representative Bartholdt of St. Louis and Representative Kusterman, whose district in Wisconsin is not many miles from Milwaukee, opposed the amendment on the ground that it was a discrimination against beer in favor of beverages that were more deleterious to health. If the interstate shipment of liquor was to be prohibited, as proposed, Mr. Bartholdt insisted that the law should extend to cider, so-called temperance drinks and all other beverages containing more than 3 per cent of alcohol." He offered an amendment to this effect, which failed of adoption.

It is generally conceded by members of the house that the amendment adopted will greatly encourage those who advocate absolute prohibition of the liquor traffic.

# RECIPROCAL RELATIONS

## Necessary to Develop Trade With South America.

Indianapolis, Ind., Feb. 18.—The last session of the national tariff conference was called today with the number of delegates in attendance greatly diminished. Scores of the delegates left for their homes last evening after the adoption of the resolution providing for the creation of a permanent body and the demand that congress proceed immediately for the establishment of a permanent tariff commission.

But for the presence of John Barrett, director of the International Bureau of Republics, who came today to address the convention, it is probable the gathering would have adjourned yesterday. In his address Mr. Barrett said:

"Equally important with the improvement of steamship facilities, the establishment of banks backs by United States capital, and the thorough legitimate exploitation of the markets of South America by responsible agents of American manufacturers," said Mr. Barrett, "is the need of framing our tariff with some reference to the interests of our sister republics.

"In other words, if the United States expects these twenty growing, resourceful and ambitious countries to purchase our manufactured products in greater value, we must in turn give them an opportunity to sell within our limits their natural products in larger quantities."

**Tariff Is to Stay.**

D. A. Tompkins discussed the general subject of revenue, analyzing in round figures the cost of running the various departments of the federal government and defining the two principal ways provided by the constitution for raising revenue. Continuing he said: "It may be assumed that a tariff on imports is now and will continue to be one of the most important methods of raising the federal revenues. Therefore, if this be true, we can have no free trade and if we must have an import duty, it is simply a question of how it should be laid."

He referred to the benefits of a protective tariff on cotton goods both in the south where cotton is grown and in New England states where the goods are made. Continuing he said: "In my judgment if this tariff was removed a depression would at once set in, which would entail great hardships upon the people. In sections the kind of goods made at home are still imported, showing that the existing tariffs are not prohibitory.

"There are other cases of vested interests which have an excess protection," said Mr. Tompkins. "I will use steel rails as an example of this and it seems to be generally admitted that the steel combinations are charging in addition to what would be competitive prices the amount of the tariff for their product.

"This is certainly true of a number of industries. Therefore, it would seem important to create some investigating tribune with powers necessary to take testimony and find out the facts in order that congress may have definite advice and information as to when a particular tariff is advantageous or disadvantageous."

# SMASHES SEA RECORDS

## Liner Mauretania Completes Her Voyage.

New York, Feb. 19.—The turbine flyer Mauretania, of the Cunard Line, came abeam of the Ambrose channel lightship at 10:35 o'clock last night, thus completing a voyage in which several new ocean records were established.

The steamer not only broke her own record over the long winter course of 2,890 miles by two hours and 25 minutes, but she also hauled down the figures held by her sister ship, the Lusitania, and has set the new record at 4 days and 17 hours and 50 minutes, which is 1 hour and 46 minutes better than the Lusitania's best time over the course.

Another achievement of the voyage was a day's run of 671 knots, which breaks all records for a 24 hours' run.

# CZAR ISN'T AFRAID

## Walks Unescorted at Vladimir's Funeral.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 20.—The remains of Grand Duke Vladimir, who died in this city last Wednesday, were today conveyed from the grand duke's palace on the banks of the Neva across the river to the fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul. The emperor and the grand dukes on foot followed the guncarriage on which was the casket.

Emperor Nicholas passed through frequented streets without escort, and his presence in this city did not bring out any demonstration.


# Valuable Home Recipes

**WHISKEY FOR LAME BACK**

To one-half pint good whiskey, add one ounce syrup sarsaparilla and one ounce Toris compound, which can be procured of any druggist. Take in teaspoonful doses before each meal and before retiring. This recipe is said to be the best known to medical science.

**HOME MADE COUGH CURE**

Go to your druggist and get one-half ounce Concentrated pine compound, which can be procured from your druggist, two ounces of glycerine, half a pint of good pure whiskey; mix it up and use it in doses of a teaspoonful to a tablespoonful every four hours, shaking the bottle each time. The Concentrated pine is a pine product refined for medical use, and comes in half-ounce bottles, each enclosed in an air-tight case. Relieves in a day.


# TREATY IS RATIFIED

## Senate Approves Newfoundland Fisheries Pact.

Washington, Feb. 19.—The senate yesterday ratified and made public the special agreement with Great Britain known as "The Newfoundland fisheries treaty."

In ratifying the agreement the senate adopted a resolution declaring as a part of the act of ratification, "that the senate understands that it is agreed by both parties that the treaty does not include any question as to the Bay of Fundy, or the innocent passage of American fishing vessels through the Gut of Canso, and that the respective views or contentions of the United States and Great Britain on either subject shall be in nowise prejudiced by anything in the present arbitration."


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# MAKE TAFT A MASON

## Entire Ceremony Occupied but 35 Minutes.

Cincinnati, Feb. 19.—William H. Taft, president-elect of the United States, is a Master Mason. The impressive ceremony which brought him that distinction was conducted by Grand Master Charles S. Hoskinson and was witnessed by the highest Masonic authorities of seventeen states. He became a member of Kilwinning lodge, of which Alfonzo Taft, father of the president-elect was a member, and in which Charles P. Taft was inducted under the auspices of his father.

Scottish Rite cathedral, an ancient edifice devoted to the higher degrees of Masonry, was the scene of the ceremonies, and the procedure which culminated in the declaration that Mr. Taft was a Mason occupied 35 minutes.

As a Mason, Mr. Taft's appreciation was of his father's character as such, and of his own regret that delay had been so long in his own case and a rejoicing that his brother, Charles P., who was present, had been made a Mason under the tutelage of Alfonso Taft. Mr. Taft received many greetings on a new plane of fellowship as he was escorted from the hall by the committee in charge. Mr. Taft witnessed, during the evening, the regular form of initiation of a member.

# TRUST MADE MILLIONS

## Herbert Know Smith Tells How Stock Transaction Enriched a Few.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 19.—In a report transmitted to President Roosevelt today, Herbert Knox Smith, commisioner of corporations, presents interesting history of the organization of the tobacco combination.

The report sets forth the rise of one of the great combinations of the country. Commisioner Smith says that, starting in 1890 as The American Tobacco company, a manufacturer of cigarettes, with a capital of $25,000,000, the combination has now a net capitalization (excluding intercompany holdings) of $316,346,821. It has absorbed about 250 separate concerns, and now controls substantially four-fifths of the output of each important kind of tobacco manufactured in the United States, with the exception of cigars.

"The financial transactions centering around the organization of the Consolidated Tobacco company in 1901 are especially noteworthy. At that time a small body of directors and stockholders in the combination believed that the profits of the combination could be greatly increased in the immediate future. They organized the Consolidated Tobacco company and offered its bonds in exchange for the common stock of the American and the Continental, in order thus to secure for themselves most of the increased profits about to accrue.

"The profits accruing to the common stock of the American and the Continental, after its acquisition by the Consolidated, increased greatly; and the small body of men controlling the last named company became entitled to millions of dollars.

"The conduct of this group of men is a proper subject for criticism, because they could foresee much better than outside stockholders the large profits about to accrue. They occupied a fiduciary relation to the outside stockholders, and should have shared with them equally the special knowledge acquired by their position."

The report discusses at length the methods by which the tobacco combination has been developed, including the "bogus independent concerns" of the combination.

# SPENCER LEADS ALL TRAP SHOOTERS FOR 1908

**His Average of 96.77 per Cent for 11,175 Shots Far Surpasses All Previous Records.**

The official records of the registered tournaments held under the auspices of the Interstate Association show that the first trap shooting honors for the year 1908 were won by Charles G. Spencer, of St. Louis, Mo. He shot at 11,175 targets in tournaments given under the auspices of the Association and scored 10,816, an average of 96.77 per cent. This is the highest season's average ever recorded, and a comparatively few years ago such a score would have been considered impossible. When it is taken into consideration that Mr. Spencer's shooting was done in fair weather and foul, on good, bad and indifferent grounds, his achievement is all the more wonderful. His feat is not only a triumph of individual skill, but also of American gun and ammunition making. In all his record-breaking shooting Mr. Spencer used a $27.00 grade Winchester take-down shotgun and Winchester loaded "Leader" and "Repeater" shells. Mr. Spencer's gun was such as any sportsman can buy of his local dealer and the shells he used were regular stock loads, not shells of extra length or loaded with special wadding, but shells such as the Winchester Company send out every day and which can be bought anywhere by anyone who asks for the Red W brand. It is a difficult thing to make guns and shells at any price which will shoot well, but in Mr. Spencer's great victory it is shown that the Winchester company make their inexpensive but reliable repeater and their regular stock loaded shells so near perfection as to leave nothing to be desired.

The year 1908 was another remarkably successful one for the Winchester Red W Combination of shotguns and shells. Not only did Mr. Spencer carry off the most coveted honor with it, but six other of the first nine men for the year shot Winchester shotguns, Winchester shells, or both; the men and their standing being: J. M. Hawkins, third, with a score of 5,745 targets out of 5,945 shot at, 96.63%; W. R. Crosby, fourth, breaking 8,066 targets out of 8,390, 96.01%; J. R. Taylor, fifth, with 10,586 out of 11,110 targets, 95.7%; Ed O'Brien, seventh, with 7,590 out of 7,975 targets, 95.17%; L. W. Barkley, eighth, breaking 11,015 out of 11,590 targets, 95.06%, and Fred Gilbert, ninth, breaking 10,402 out of 10,945 targets, 95.03%. In double target shooting Winchester guns and shells also carried off the honors, six out of the first seven men using one or the other, or both. Besides this wonderful showing, the following events, which are the most important on the trap shooting calendar, were won by shooters who relied upon Winchester repeating shotguns and shotgun shells, or both: The professional championship won by Fred Gilbert; the Grand American Handicap, won by Fred Harlow; the Olympic's Target Championship, won by W. H. Ewing; the Target Championship of the World, won by Charles G. Spencer; and seven out of the nine Interstate Association's handicaps. In addition to this big list of winnings, all the World's Championship Trophies for live bird shooting are held by shooters who won them with Winchester make of goods.

# FLEET REACHES HOME

## *President Welcomes Armada as It Cast Anchor After 45,000-Mile Epoch-Making Trip Around the World.*

Fort Monroe, Va., Feb. 22.—The American battleship fleet, returning from its globe-circling cruise, cast anchor here at 1:30 this afternoon.

Half an hour later the flagship received the President, who greeted the officers and men of the fleet in a brief speech.

The Mayflower, which met the fleet at sea and conducted it to its destination, remained at anchor until the battleships has passed. She then steamed in and anchored between the two flagships heading the column.

Old Point Comfort, Va., Feb. 22.—With homeward bound pennants streaming far behind them, twenty-eight bands playing the Star Spangled Banner and saluting cannon roaring tribute to the President of the United States, the battleship fleet of the American navy ended its world's cruise here today.

After steaming in review of the President, whose eagle crested flag of blue was at the main of the cruiser yacht Mayflower, the sixteen white battleships finally cast anchor in the same fair way of Hampton Roads whence they started fourteen months ago on the notable journey of 45,000 miles.

**Joy on Every Face.**

The joy of homecoming was written upon the face of every bluejacket and every officer on board the sixteen ships. The long cruise, the visits to many of the most famous ports of the world, the homage that has been paid to the fleet by every nation favored on the calling list, have been sources of intense interest to everyone aboard the famous vessels, but unquestionably there was no scene in all the world to compare in beauty with the familiar landmarks picked up by the battle fleet as it steamed a triumphant, self-reliant and efficient force through the Virginia capes today and entered the hospitable waters of Chesapeake bay and Hampton Roads.

**Sets New Standard.**

There was an atmosphere of final accomplishment about today's events that lent to them a new significance. The American navy has set a new cruising standard for the other navies of the world to strive for. As she led the beautiful column of battleships ready for any emergency and bidding defiance to the storms or the tortuous channels of the strange waters of the hemispheres out of Hampton Roads fourteen months ago, and as she piloted the fleet through all the seas and into all the ports of the long cruise, the flagship Connecticut steamed again today at the head of the returning squadrons.

In the wake of the white ships of the homecoming fleet followed a welcoming host in gray—four battleships and five powerful cruisers being in this escorting column sent a thousand miles to sea to convey a preliminary word of welcome to the famous ships. The gray vessels, if it had not been for the abundance of American flags flying from their mastheads, might easily have been mistaken for foreign ships.

**Flag Officers Received.**

Admiral Sperry and the other flag officers, together with the captains commanding, were received on board and to them President Roosevelt extended the cordial thanks which he afterward expressed anew to the officers and crews of the four divisional flagships, the Connecticut, Louisiana, Georgia and Wisconsin, which he visited late in the afternoon.

**The Guns Boom.**

The sunrise gun, echoing over the moats of picturesque old Fortress Monroe marked the beginning of a day that added another chapter of thrilling beauty and interest to the historic waters of Hampton Roads, first made famous by the battle of the Monitor and the Merrimac. It required a vivid imagination to look back today over a span of forty odd years to picture the fury of that deadly conflict between the two first ironclads of their day and to compare their tiny strength with a modern battleship of the class of the Connecticut.

In the battleship and cruiser squadrons that filed by the Mayflower today and saluted the President's flag at the main of the graceful little cruiser yacht, there was represented 420,490 tons of water displacement. Every battleship in commission in the navy had a place in the long line.

**One Vessel Missing.**

The only vessel missing from the line today was the Alabama. She came home with the Maine last October and both of these ships had the distinction of going all the way around the world, even if they were excluded from the fleet itself. The Maine served today as flagship of the squadron of vessels sent to meet the incoming fleet, and as the wireless dispatches already have told, she was greeted at sea with all the enthusiasm of an old friend. The Alabama is in reserve at the New York navy yard.

The two strangers in the fleet today were the Nebraska, which replaced the Maine, and the Wisconsin, which replaces the Alabama. Both of these vessels were built in the Pacific, both joined the fleet at San Francisco and today made their first appearance in an Atlantic port.

The battleship and its escorting squadron of four battleships and five cruisers, arrived at the southern ocean drill grounds, fifty miles off the Virginia capes, yesterday, and while there made ready for today's review and inspection. The news of the fleet being almost within hight off the shore caused intense excitement.

With the first streaks of the coming day, residents of Norfolk, Newport News, Hampton and other nearby place News, Hampton and other nearby places began to make their way to some previously selected ponit of vantage along the borders of ocean or bay.

Virginia Beach, offering one of the first opportunities for a glimpse of the incoming squadrons, was sought by thousands. At Cape Henry, and all along the Lynn Haven and Willoughby shores, great throngs were gathered. On the opposite shore of the roadsted the crowd was densest here at Old Point. The ramparts of Fortress Monroe were black with spectators, and wherever a place could be found along the waterfront, the eager onlookers were gathered.

**Regular Cruising Speed.**

The battleships picked up their regular cruising speed of ten knots an hour early this morning after a night of comparative rest.

When the battleships pointed their prows at daylight for the gateway of the roads the Mayflower, with the President and his party on board, was steaming down Chesapeake bay to the anchorage ground at the Tail of the Horse Shoe, a channel leading around Thimble Shoals — where, fourteen months ago, the President had stood on the bridge of the same trim little vessel to review the outgoing of the fleet and bid it God-speed on its epoch-making journey.

As it was impossible for Mr. Roosevelt to visit each of the 16 returning vessels, representatives of the men from each ship in the four divisions weer gathered upon the flagship and they in turn took the President's greetings to their shipmates.

**Fleet Approaches.**

The Mayflower had not long lain at anchor when the tracings of smoke on the horizon told of the approach of the fleet and soon the mast heads of the Connecticut could be picked up with glasses through the wide-swung capes. Then the white hull of the famous flagship flashed into view. Out of the distance the fleet very rapidly until at last the end of the white column in front could be distinguished. The gray-clad vessels of the escort grew far more slowly above the horizon and served as a splendid demonstration of the value of a neutral color for naval vessels in time of war.

# TO HUNTING GROUNDS

## Geronimo Is Buried With Apache Rites.

Lawton, Okla., Feb. 18.—Geronimo, the old Indian war chief, who died at Fort Sill yesterday, was buried today in the Apache burying ground north of the army post. The Rev. L. L. Leggters, the Indian missionary, conducted the services, which were as similar to the Apache system of burial as the clergyman thought proper.

War department officials had set aside today as a holiday for the Apache prisoners of war at Fort Sill, and the 200 warriors joined in the slow procession that carried the body of their old leader to the grave.

It was only by great effort that Geronimo's widow was kept yesterday from killing the old warrior's sorrel driving horse, his favorite, so that it might pass on with him to the happy hunting grounds.

More Arizona tragedies have been marked against Geronimo and his ruthless tribe than against any other Indian band. Roofless ranch houses today tell of his deeds and prospectors, in out-of-the-way valleys, still find skeletons, bleached by the desert suns, whose fleshless limbs are yet tied to rotting stakes.

"Geronimo," the prospectors mutter, and then they curse.

For many Arizona families tell a story of a lonely home, defenseless women, a shout, a patter of hoofs and fierce red faces peering over a broken door. Few can bear to tell the end of the story unmoved. During his years of captivity Geronimo has been guarded—so that he may not escape his bonds, and so that he may escape just vengeance.

# COURTING TROUBLE

## Anti-Alien Property Bill Threatens Big Diplomatic Wrangle.

Washington, Feb. 19.—Government officials are not altogether surprised over the fact that a bill has been introduced in the Cuban house of representatives prohibiting foreigners holding property in the island, but at the same time say that its enactment into law would be the most unfortunate thing that could happen for the future prosperity of the country.

The proposition, should it reach the point of enactment, is sure to meet with strong diplomatic objections from all countries whose citizens have interests in Cuba.

There is nothing in the Cuban constitution which would prevent the suggested legislation, but explicit provision is made that there shall not be retroactive legislation nor any action that would work to the impairment of contracts. Nor would the so-called Platt amendment, which gives the right to the American government to intervene in Cuban affairs to preserve the peace, operate to stem the enactment of the bill, so that the Cuban government is acknowledged to be within its rights in the matter.

# EXTRA SESSION ON MARCH 15

Washington, Feb. 17.—The extra session of congress will be convened on March 15. This date was definitely settled today and President-elect Taft authorized the announcement.

The date of the extra session called for the purpose of tariff revision was fixed at a conference today between President-lect Taft, Senator Aldrich and Speaker Cannon. When official announcement was made by Mr. Payne there was no discussion as to the length of time that would likely be required to enact a tariff bill.


# PRIZE FOOD

**Palatable, Economical, Nourishing.**

A Nebr. woman has outlined the prize food in a few words, and that from personal experience. She writes:

"After our long experience with Grape-Nuts I cannot say enough in its favor. We have used this food almost continually for seven years.

"We sometimes tried other advertised breakfast foods but we invariably returned to Grape-Nuts, as the most palatable, economical and nourishing of all.

"When I quit tea and coffee and began to use Postum and Grape-Nuts, I was a nervous wreck. I was so irritable I could not sleep nights, had no interest in life.

"After using Grape-Nuts a short time I began to improve and all these ailments have disappeared and now I am a well woman. My two children have been almost raised on Grape-Nuts, which they eat three times a day.

"They are pictures of health and have never had the least symptom of stomach trouble, even through the most severe siege of whooping cough they could retain Grape-Nuts when all else failed.

"Grape-Nuts food has saved doctor bills, and has been, therefore, a most economical food for us."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

**Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.**


# FREE "CANNED MUSIC"

## Musical Copyright Bill Benefits Machines.

Washington, Feb. 19.—After a contest extending throughout the sixtieth congress, the house committee on patents yesterday agreed on a unanimous report on a general copyright bill. It is a bill on which Representative Washburn, of Massachusetts, and Representative Currier have been working on all winter, and will be known as the Currier bill.

The so-called "canned music" clause which has been agreed upon recognizes the exclusive right of the composer to control his copyright, but provides that if he or anyone under his authority uses the composition on a mechanical instrument, then all makers of mechanical instruments may use the composition on the same terms. The terms are specified in the bill.

The life of copyrights is fixed at twenty-eight years, with a renewal period of twenty-eight years.

# REDUCE PAPER DUTY

## Committee So Recommends to the House.

Washington, Feb. 19.—A reduction in the duty on news print paper from $6 a ton to $2 a ton, the placing of ground wood on the free list, and the establishment of a duty of one-twelfth cent per pound on mechanically ground wood pulp, are the recommendations of the select committee on pulp and paper investigation which made its report to the house today. The report states that it presents the unanimous report of the entire committee.

"There are three processes generally used in this country for the production of pulp or fibre from wood," says the report. "These are the ground wood process, sulphite process and the soda process."

It is suggested that the national government start large tracts of young spruce forests.

The duties recommended for print paper are: On print paper valued at not over two and one-quarter cents per pound, one cent a pound, and on paper valued at over two and one-quarter cents a pound and not over two and one-half cents a pound, two-tenths of a cent per pound.

The committee also recommends that the bureau of plant industry make investigation to find some plant which can be profitably used for the commercial manufacture of paper.


# TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

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These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

2765—Ladies' Shirtwaist, with long or seven-eighths sleves. This is an excellent model for messaline, heavy silk or Viyella flannel in plain or fancy design, with trimmings of heavy lace. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2771—Ladies' Semi-Fitting Coat, in 32-inch length. Broadcloth, Venetian cloth, serge or cheviot develop well in this model, with collars and cuffs of black or selfcolored velvet. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

1969—Ladies' Four-Gored Petticoat Skirt. Lengthened by a dust ruffle and with or without the tucked flounce. Cambric, Persian or Victoria lawn, nainsook, jaconet, taffetas, silk or messaline may all be used to advantage in the making of this attractive petticoat. 8 sizes—22 to 36.

2277—Ladies' Eleven-Gored Ripple Skirt. Striped flannel, mohair or serge are all good materials for the development of this skirt, which is trimmed with a bias band of the material. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

2300—Girl's Apron. Plaid gingham, plain or figured linen, chambray duck, pique or denim are all used for these little all-over aprons, which may be trimmed with insertions or braid, according to taste. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2560—Boy's Sailor Suit, consisting of a blouse slipped over the head, having long seamless shoulders in regulation naval style, and a removable shield and knickerbockers. This model is suitable for development in flannel, serge, mohair, cheviot or any of the washable materials, with the collar and shield of the same or a contrasting material. 5 sizes—4 to 12 years.

2435—Ladies' Tucked Shirtwaist, with back yoke. This is an excellent model for a plain tailored waist, made up in heavy linen, Madras, pique or duck. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2253—Ladies' Kimono Shirtwaist, with a separate yoke-guimpe having three-quarter length sleeves. Striped Viyella or French flannel with trimming-bands of silk and small buttons of similar silk makes this a most jaunty and attractive little garment for semi-dressy wear. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2763—Ladies' Shirtwaist, with one-piece plain sleeves or regulation shirt-sleeves. This is an attractive model for development in any material, particularly adaptable to hand embroidery and worn with a bought collar of Irish or some heavy lace. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2790—Ladies' Tucked Shirt Waist, closing at back and having long or seven-eighths sleeves. An excellent and rather unusual model for silk messaline, challis, voile or any of the washable materials, such as linen or pique. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2773—Ladies' Four-Gored Skirt, with an inverted box plait at each seam. Serge, cheviot, broadcloth, voile or in fact any material that suits the wearer's fancy may be used for this model. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

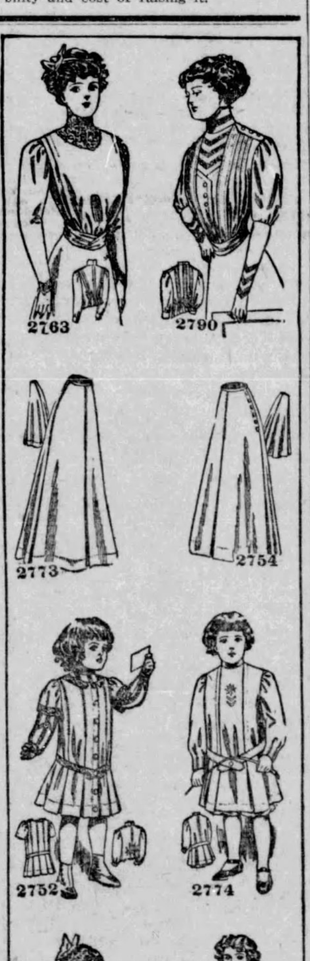
2754—Misses' Four-Gored Skirt, closing at left side. A stylish and sensible model for any of the new materials, as well as for linen, khaki, duck, Indian-head cotton or Victoria lawn. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2753—Child's One-Piece Dress, closing at front and to be worn with or without the guimpe. A simple and easily constructed little model suitable for development in challis, mohair, albatross or any of the washable materials, trimmed with lace and worn with a plain lawn or dotted Swiss guimpe. 4 sizes—1 to 7 years.

2774—Boys' Russian Suit, consisting of a blouse closing at right side of front and having sleeves plaited at bottom or finished with wristbands; and knickerbockers. A good model for serge, mohair, cheviot, Venetian or broadcloth as well as heavy linen, Indian-head cotton, pique or duck. 5 sizes—2 to 6 years.

2750—Girls' Apron, closing at left side of front. This model, which is distinctly new, is at it's best developed in dotted linen, gingham or duck, as well as in Indian-head, cotton, chambray, or pique, trimmed with large pearl buttons. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2776—Misses' and Girls' Gymnasium Suit, consisting of blouse and bloomers, dark blue or black serge, or flannel is the best material for this model. 5 sizes—8 to 16 years.



2766—Misses' and Girls' Princess Dress, with an attached five-gored skirt. Dotted challis, flannel or fancy worsted, silk, gingham, linen or in fact any material develops well in this simple and becoming model, with a yoke of all-over lace or embroidery. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2416—Ladies' Chemise. Nainsook, batiste, Persian lawn, jaconet or thin China silk are all adaptable for this pattern. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

2628—Ladies' Square-Yoke Nightgown. Lonsdale muslin, Persian lawn, nainsook or jaconet may be all used for this model. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2583—Ladies' Sewing Apron and Bag Combined. This useful little garment may be developed in plain or fancy silk, messaline, flowered cretonne challis or lawn and trimmed with colored ribbon. One size.



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# HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR

## MORNING THOUGHTS

**SUNDAY**

May we be mindful of the fact that our noblest service to another may not be an alms, but a look of encouragement, a word of cheer.

**MONDAY**

Every day is a fresh beginning;
Listen, my soul, to the glad refrain!
And spite of all sorrow and spite of sinning,
And puzzle forecasted, and possible pain,
Take heart with the day, and begin again.

**TUESDAY**

From a good home it is not far to Heaven.

**WEDNESDAY**

The hard work, the patient endurance, the courage in bearing losses and trials, at length on some favored day bring forth their result.

**THURSDAY**

More cheer, more hope, more faith, more courage, more far-seeing patience! Above all things else, the world needs the grace of the sunny side.

**FRIDAY**

Let's oftener talk of nobler deeds,
And rarer of the bad days;
And sing about our happy ones,
And none about the sad days.

**SATURDAY**

We are not made to fret and sigh,
And when grief sleeps to wake it;
Bright happiness is standing by—
This life is what we make it.

## "LETTING" ONE ANOTHER

ELIZABETH AYRES

"Jack lets me and I let Jack."

This was the explanation made by a small boy regarding the absence of quarrels between himself and his brother.

"Jack lets me and I let Jack," was the secret of the comradeship which existed between them, and enabled them to live and play together without friction. The boys were fortunate in having a mother who believed in teaching her children to respect the rights of others, and she was wise enough to put this belief in practice by beginning to teach her boys, as soon as they were old enough, to have consideration for each other.

It is a narrow vision of life which permits but one viewpoint and insists that this viewpoint is the only one worth considering. To be strong in one's convictions is a good quality, but to force these convictions upon others, to insist upon their taking them for their own, and to make resistance a cause for dissension, is oppression. What may satisfy one, to think and do, may be entirely unsatisfactory to another.

There are few who see alike, and everyone has a right to freedom of thought and action, provided these are tempered with consideration for those who may differ. The saying "Be sure you are right and then go ahead," is a saying in which one may find flaws. Carrying it out to the letter is too much like riding down obstructions it would be fairer to go around.

We fetter ourselves by trying to fetter with our will and our opinions, those who come within the bounds of our influence. Concessions frequently bring better results than enforced acquiescence, and in making these concessions, in putting ourselves in another's place, we are earning greater freedom by departing from a restricted vision.

This trying to play providence for another is a dangerous game and it is one which is likely to be fraught with sorrow. It is common enough for a stronger will to dominate one which is weaker, but it is the part of wisdom to remember that none may say with truth: "My way is the only way to follow."

We all like to have our own way, and we are much given to thinking our way is the better, and, bearing this in mind, to others the same privilege should be accorded. To consider their way has value, is part of respecting the rights of others.

Life is a chain in which we are all linked together. None can stand or fall alone. Someone else is always affected. There is no such thing as individual action without spreading results, and, while each individual has a right to live his own life, it must be coupled with a care that it does not infringe upon the rights of his neighbor.

Intolerance and dominance are causes of friction and trouble and nothing good can come from their practice. To be able to see both sides of a question, and to be brave and broad enough to acknowledge one is wrong, when such is the case, are fine traits of character and enable one to have and to give the peace that comes from just "letting" one another.

## THE COZY CORNER

**OUR MOTTO**

Look up, lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

**FROM A FISHERMAN'S DAUGHTER.**

I have not been a reader of The Blade very long, as this is only my second year, and I am sorry to think I have missed so much, but it has not been in our neighborhood very long. It will be in it now, as long as I stay here.

I was born and partly raised in England. My father was a fisherman. How many of the letter readers have made fisherman's nets? My mother and I have made them from beginning to end, all but the corking. My father did that. I could mend a net nearly as well as my mother. Filling the needles was my special work. Sometimes I would miss a maze, but not often. We would sometimes have to work very late at night to get our nets mended and ready for morning. Many times my fingers have been real sore from filling needles. I will try to tell a little about our trip to this country. We were coming on without any trouble until when within two or three days' journey of New York, then the wind commenced to blow, and rain to pour. Our ship pitched into a sand bar. Such a distressing time I never saw before nor since. We were stuck there about 30 hours. Our steamer rocked like a cradle from one side to the other. It rocked so nearly over that the sea broke the windows and came in the vessel, first on one side, and then on the other. We were not allowed to go on deck. The poor mothers were almost crazed. They would cry and pray, with their children gathered about them. The captain came down two or three times and told us all to keep quiet, there was no sense in such excitement, that they were pumping the water out the best they could and he was doing everything possible to save us. There was one young man, a nice looking young fellow, who said he could stand no more of it and jumped overboard, the sea was so wild and the storm so terrific. When the wind ceased and the rain stopped, we soon got out of there and reached New York in safety.

This is my motto: "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again."—The Fisherman's Daughter.

**"BUNK" WRITES**

We have been a constant reader of your columns for so long, that if you should make your appearance in our "sanctum" minus the sixth page, we would feel like returning the paper home for an explanation.

This morning, our beautiful country of northern Indiana is covered with snow. How beautiful all nature appears when dressed in this loveliness.

Take an old correspondent's advice, if you cannot speak good of an individual, do not mention his name. Taking our locality for instance, I will remark that the last political campaign was an eye-opener for the old-time mud slingers, and what was the result? All the best candidates of each party received recognition, which was right, for our commander in chief during the Revolutionary war, when laying down his sceptre of authority, warned the people to keep more than one party in the front rank, each party to have pickets well advanced, and report results to headquarters. Today we are thankful that the American people are following this advice of George Washington—Bunk.

**SHE SAYS "THANK YOU."**

I wish to thank each one and all of you for the good advice you have given me in your letters. Now you did not know you were helping a little mother who is trying to make her home what it should be. I have a very dear husband and one of the sweetest little babies. He was eight months old the 20th of January and I find him so much company, as we live in the country and my husband is gone so much of the time.

I am seventeen years of age and will have been married two years the 30th of next July. Now you do not wonder that I find your letters a great help to me, do you? My husband calls me—His Little Helper.

**ADVICE TO PARENTS**

I should like to express my views regarding the rearing of children. I have four and am speaking from experience. First of all, teach them to respect you, and to obey you promptly. Never tell them lies. They will soon learn to know when you speak falsely. Do not promise them something, and then fail to keep your promise.

Now, I should like to speak a special word to the men. Do not teach your boys to come into the house and superintend, or "boss." The mothers can do that. They will follow your example, good or bad. Do not let your girls help in the field. It is not their place besides they are needed in the house. Do not tell your wife and daughters that they never do anything to help along. They are the mainspokes in the wheel. What would the farmer do with no one to sew, cook, bake, wash, and do the hundred and one other things a farmer's wife has to look after?

Do not be too strict in regard to visiting. Let the children go to see their friends whenever they have time, and you will be rewarded by their bright faces when they return.—Fluffy Flo.

**HELPS WHEN SHE CAN**

I am not the best housekeeper in the world, and I often think when I see a house that is always in order, if I could have mine look like that all the time, how nice it would be; then I think we must keep our hearts and minds clean so as to be fit subjects for the house not made by hands.

I have the care of five children and I know by experience that I cannot have my home as tidy as it was when there were no little ones, but I take more real pleasure with my children, than I do in my house. We live in the country and spend much of our time out of doors.

My motto is to do "all I can, whenever I can, and to help others if I can." A Christmas that keeps fresh in my mind, was when I took four little motherless children, that were strangers to us, into our home and shared with them our Christmas cheer. I cannot say who had the most pleasure out of the visit, but I felt better satisfied than I should at some great dinner.—Pete.

**INQUIRIES ANSWERED**

A recipe for cleaning smoked wall paper: Two teaspoons of salt, two of soda, two tablespoons of ammonia, one quart of flour and water sufficient to form a stiff batter. Spread on a white cloth and steam for one hour. When warm, roll in solid balls convenient to handle, and wipe the paper in long sweeps. It will keep for two or three days.—Mrs. Thomas O.

To make soft soap—Five gallons of rainwater, two cans red seal lye, ten pounds of grease, quarter pound of pulverized resin, half pound of borax. Mix and boil slowly for one hour. If you want excellent hard soap use a half pound of resin. When cold, cut in any desired shape, dry and pack in a box.—Martha Budd.

A Reader—After broadcloth is sponged its gloss canot be restored. It must be sponged or water will spot it. We have published several recipes for ginger cookies.

Short, of W. Va.—Parsley is a green which is frequently chopped and used in soups. It is used also to garnish meats and salads. Endive belongs to the lettuce family, and is eaten as a relish. Okra is a vegetable. Collards are much the same as cabbage and are prepared in the same way.

**OUR CORRESPONDENTS**

Because you can't please everybody is no reason why you shouldn't try to please somebody.

Letters recently received are from A Happy Mother, The Kid, Rose McDonald, The Big Sister, Aunt Mary Ann, Fair-Fat-and-Forty, Mama, An Interested Reader, Julia, and Your Brother Tom. Everybody is welcome.

A Happy Mother writes: "I like the motto of the Cozy Corner and also the good advice given by the sisters.

Please do not write for addresses of our letter writers. These are something we do not supply. Editor.

**NAUGHTY MARTHA.**

Martha had been naughty, so naughty that the punishment had been severe. Martha thought it too severe, and decided that she would run away from home where people were unjust, unreasonable and cruel. She stayed away two hours; then the pangs of homesickness overcame her and she went back. To her great surprise, there was no demonstration over her return; every one had been so busy that her absence was unnoticed. Martha felt that something must be said, so in order to attract attention to her return, she remarked "I see you have the same old cat!"—The Delineator.

## LETTERS FROM THE CHILDREN

**THE WIND**

The wind one morning sprang up from sleep,
Saying: "Now for a frolic, now for a leap!
Now for a madcap galloping chase!
I'll make a commotion in every place."

I thought you might be interested in a letter from this faraway, delightful and "sun-kissed" California. I live at Long Beach, the beautiful city by the sea. I am 13 years old. We have excellent schools and churches, and no saloons. I formerly lived in Iowa, but I like it much better here. I read of your snowstorms and zero weather, while our hills and valleys are covered with green and flowers. I can pick a beautiful bouquet any day of the year from our garden. We have all kinds of fruit and plenty of it. The orange orchards are the most beautiful at this season. The trees are laden with their golden fruit and the leaves are of a deep, glossy green. I like to sit on the sand by the ocean and watch the breakers roll in, and I take great delight in the summer time bathing in the beautiful sky-blue water. As I write I can hear the breakers beat upon the shores of the Pacific. From our front porch I can see the ocean to the south of me, and to the north, 40 miles away, I can see the snow-capped mountains forming a background to the lovely green valley below. A California Rose.

As I have seen no letter from the Empire state I thought I would send you one. I live between Seneca lake and Cayuga lake. Seneca lake is very deep and the water is cold the entire summer, which does not make it as delightful bathing as in Cayuga lake where the water is warmer, the lake not being so large or so deep.

Many picnics are held each summer along the shores of these lakes. At the head of Seneca lake is the famous Watkins Glen, and at the foot is the city of Geneva, where Hobart college is located. At the head of Cayuga lake is the city of Ithaca, where Cornell university is located.

Many grapes and fine peaches are grown along Seneca lake.—The Girl Between Two Lakes.

I am a little girl from Virginia. I live with my father and mother on a farm of 198 acres. I like to go to school very much. I study geography, grammar, dictionary, arithmetic, spelling and reading. I have three dolls. Their names are Clares, Ethel and Gladys. I would rather go to school than play with my dolls. I have five brothers and five sisters. One of them is dead. The rest of them, all but four, are married. We have good times together. We have a banjo, autoharp and an organ. I can play the organ and autoharp and pick the banjo. There is a store about a hundred yards from our house and the mail goes by every day. I like to get letters and post cards.—Little Violet.

I am a little girl 11 years old and I am very fond of reading the Poets' Corner. I have four sisters and two brothers. My papa and mamma are both living. I go to school every day. I am in the fifth grade and I hope to pass at the close of the school. My pets are a pup and a cat. My pup's name is Brownie, and my cat's name is Nigger. My dog will sit up when he wants something to eat and he likes to lie on my bed. Best wishes to all.—Tessie Willoughby.

As I have not seen any letters from Galilee, Pa., I thought I would write one. I live on a farm close by a pond. My brothers cut holes through the ice and catch pickerel. I have six brothers and one sister. My sister is a school teacher. I go a mile to school. I am a little girl ten years old. I am in the fourth reader. My youngest brother is four years old. He has a little calf and he calls it Brownie. I have a little kitten. I call it Peterkin. It is very cold here in the winter.—Pennsylvania Girl.

I am a girl 15 years of age. My home is a cottage on a hill by the river St. Lawrence, Thousand Islands. I go to school and am in the sixth grade, second term. I like my teacher, for he is so kind to us. We have had two contests in spelling between the two island schools. I received one prize and my sister the other. I have four brothers and two sisters, all of whom are musicians. My older brother is married and lives on a small island close by. He is a florist and has a position in the greenhouse the year around. My father is captain of a private yacht on the St. Lawrence river. This river is a popular summer resort and many people spend their summers here. We have an excellent beach for swimming and I go in swimming every day in the summer. Mother and father are very proud of me, because I can swim so well. I can float, dive and do many tricks under water. Yours very truly, Thousand Islands.

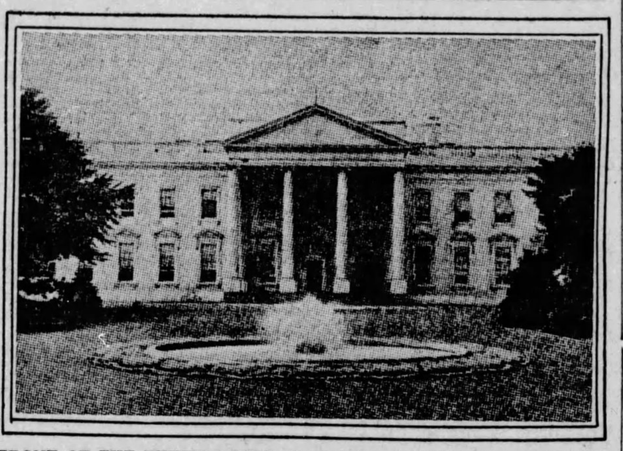
## HOME OF THE NEW PRESIDENT

When William Howard Taft steps into the White House at noon on the fourth of March as the new president of the United States of America, he will find a model home equipped with every modern convenience; that is what other presidents have never enjoyed. Before the election of President Roosevelt few changes had been made in the White House since the days of John Quincy Adams, when it was rebuilt after being fired by the marauding British troops, only the walls being left standing.

The Executive Mansion, as it was called before the advent of Mr. Roosevelt—he dubbed it officially "The White House"—was the first public building erected at the seat of government. The architect was James Hoban, who drew his plans closely after those of the seat of the duke of Leinster, near Dublin, Ireland. George Washington, himself, selected the site, laid the cornerstone on October 13, 1792, and lived to see the building completed. John Adams, however, was the first president to occupy it, which he did in 1800.

When Mr. Roosevelt entered the White House he found that Uncle Sam had supplied him with nothing more than an antiquated flat over what might be termed part of a national museum, and this flat was crowded around by public offices. State dinners were being held in a draughty upstairs hallway; reception guests were making their entrance from a front window, and the President himself couldn't take a bath in his own cramped quarters without being disturbed by some intruder.

This state of affairs put the President up in arms, and he told the leaders in both houses of congress in a straightforward way that a president of a respectable nation should be provided with a better home. It was only a short time after this interview that the money—and plenty of it—was appropriated for the new White House. An office building was promptly erected for the President and his host of clerks which is connected with the main building by an esplanade, and the old Executive Mansion was again restored to its dignified grandeur. All of the broken and much abused furnishings were sold at auction and new and simple sanitary furniture put in. The whole of the interior of the building was then redecorated in classic good taste, and the White House today is the most stately type of colonial mansion in America.



FRONT OF THE WHITE HOUSE, NOW THE PRESIDENT'S PRIVATE ENTRANCE.

Besides those already referred to many other alterations and changes were made. The public entrance—now the President's private entrance—was formerly on the north front, now it is through a colonnade on the east. This leads to the basement corridor, on the walls of which are hung the portraits of the mistresses of the White House, including those of Angelica Singleton Van Buren, who was mistress of the mansion during President Van Buren's term; Mrs. Tyler, Mrs. Polk, Mrs. Hayes, Mrs. Harrison and Mrs. Roosevelt. The portrait of Mrs. Hayes was presented by the Woman's National Temperance Union, in recognition of the cold water regime of the White House during President Hayes' term. From the corridor broad stairs lead up to the main corridor, from which access is had to the east room, and the blue, green and red rooms, which take name from the predominating color of the decorations and furnishings. The east room, or official state parlor, used for receptions, is a magnificent apartment forty feet wide by eighty-two feet in length, and with a ceiling twenty-two feet high, from which hang three massive crystal chandeliers. The decorations of walls and ceilings are in white and gold, with mouldings and tablet ornamentation in relief, and window draperies in old gold.

The blue room, oval in shape, is the President's reception room. In this room Mr. Taft will stand and shake hands with all who may wish to go whenever there is a public reception. The walls of this room are covered with rich blue corded silk, and the window hangings are blue with gold stars in the upper folds. On the mantel is the clock of gold presented by Napoleon I to Lafayette and by him to Washington; on either side stand the bronze vases presented to Washington at the same time.—Newton Forest in the March Technical Magazine.

## THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can
In all the ways you can
To all the people you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Our reunion is continued today and I am sure there are many who will be pleased to have the meeting opened by "The Jonathans."—Miss Prudence.

Dear M. G. R.'s: I wonder if any of you remember anyone by the name of "Jonathan." As I was reading some old papers this evening I ran across a great many M. G. R. letters and also the picture of New England Girl, with Bessie Belle in her arms, and it gave me such a wish to see them again that I decided to come to the reunion, hoping to see every face of both the old and the new members. I will bring with me the four little Jonathan girls. The youngest being but a year old. I will not speak long, for she may cry and I want to hear from all of you.

The Jonathans have spent a very happy winter. We have been abundantly blessed and have been given a great many new friends, in addition to the old ones who are most dear. Although we have not seen them our old friends in the M. G. R. are as dear as any, for friendship is more than sight—it is a union of the soul. I will close, hoping the blessing of the Great Author of All Good will rest upon you.—Mrs. Brother Jonathan.

It has been so long since I was among you that I really am afraid you will say, "Who is that stranger over there?" and ask me by what authority I am attending the M. G. R. reunion. However, I thought this was the most appropriate time for the return of the prodigal, and "here I am."

I cannot forget the M. G. R., and I take pleasure in reading the letters each week. I wonder how many of the members of ten or twelve years ago are still in the land of the living and how many have answered the last roll call. Before me are some issues of The Blade of some six or seven years ago, and on turning to the M. G. R. column I see the following names: R. S. Walker, Maude, N. Y.; New England Girl, Helen, Missie, Hoosier Puer Poeta, Lena Rivers, Estelle, Cousin Patsy, Buckeye Schoolma'am, Sunflower Kid, Make Haste, Coralyn, Western Star and others. A feeling of sadness comes over me, in spite of myself, when I think of the change which time makes, of the friendships formed, and then the parting, but the memory lingers still, and let us hope for a grand reunion in the Great Beyond.

In looking over the old issues I noticed a letter from New England Girl, part of which I reproduce, as it seems so fitting for this time. She says:

"My latest plan for the M. G. R. is that ere long I may read some nice long letters from Unicelli, Coralyn, Zack Stubbs, Bonnie Burnie, John, Jr., Lena Rivers, Forest Neeley, The Raven, and a lot more of those older members who, a few years ago, made the column so lively and interesting. We would not exclude the newer members, but we do wish to hear from the old, for 'Those are silver, but these are gold.'"

My sentiments exactly, only I would add to the above list, N. E. Girl. With best wishes for all.—Brother Jonathan.

I heard Isabel say she was going to the reunion, so I will steal a march on her and go, too. When I married, some of the M. G. R.'s wanted me to write whether marriage was a failure of not. Well, I have seen no failure in the past ten years, so it has not failed in my case. I guess I have the best M. G. R. girl there was at the time we were married. Our boy is nine years old. I suppose this will find the waste basket, but Isabel will have something for us all.—Green Mountain Boy.

When I read of the reunion, I began wondering and thinking how many would be at this roll call were at our first Christmas tree in 1895, I think it was. I often wonder why they never write. Is it because they are like myself, old and lazy?

Lapsus Calim, Bronco Bill and Old Batch of Mont, did you succeed in luring some New England old maids out west? And Addie, Scarlet Wing, Susie and Esme Roy, how are you prospering? Kalia, I have entirely lost track of you. Peggy Short, Twin Sister and Lenora have answered the Master's call to come up higher.

I imagine Make Haste is still hurrying around hunting for that educated wife. Dr., are you still weighing brains? You must have your two pairs of scales worn out. Really, I used to wish for you and Make Haste to get wives who knew how to wield the broomstick. And there's brother Jonathan, Pansy, Elfa, Fern Hazelton, Jew, True Blue, The Saloonkeeper's Son, Topsy, Inda, Cleo Davis, Jimmie Long, Sunflower Kid, Pauline, Coralyn, Hazel Thornton, The Raven, Hayseed and many others we never hear from now.

We, at our place, are kept pretty busy nowadays feed ing the fires. The snow is two feet on the level and it is still snowing. Have had 40 degrees below zero weather. Just now it is a little warmer, but we manage to have a good time.—Isabel.

I love to attend reunions and always go when I can, but there are so many new members, and the older ones, like myself, are just too busy, or perhaps a wee bit negligent, so do not attend very often, and I am almost afraid I shall be a bit lonesome. I see Em. T. Head will be there, and she is always lively.

I have enjoyed the M. G. R. letters this winter, and I hope some of the dear old members will awaken with the spring and let us hear from them. I just came to see everybody and enjoy myself, so I'll not talk about anything until my next visit. Kindest wishes to all.—Cara Mia.

Good morning to you all. I will take my chair here by New England Girl and make friends with little Laura. Although not as old a member as some, I am glad to meet the earlier members, as well as the new ones. The months I have spent in this merry circle have been happy and profitable ones, and I am always glad to hear from all of you. I hope we may spend many happy reunions together in years to come.—Naoma.

Here I am, all ready for the reunion, though, perhaps, I should have been late had not Sunflower Kid called to me on his way.

Time has brought many changes since I joined the circle in 1894, and looking around over the assembled members today I miss many of the well remembered faces. Some have answered to the call of the Grim Messenger, I know; some have lost interest, some have "married a wife" and forgotten the M. G. R., and many have dropped out because of reasons unknown to us.

For myself, each year seems to bring new interests and additional duties with consequent lessening leisure.

Sorrow has come to me, as it must inevitably come to all of us, and my mother has gone to that other home. While time has brought new responsibilities, it has also brought compensations in the way of dear friends, many blessings and many opportunities for service and my life grows richer—and I hope better—with each succeeding year.

With best wishes for all, a hearty hand-clasp for each old member, and a smile of greeting for the new ones, I am, as ever—Em T. Head.

I did not think I should be present at the reunion, as I have Frances Muril, seventeen months old, to bring with me. As Sunflower Kid requested my presence, I take pleasure in responding.

I wish to congratulafe the "Kid" on having such a nice family. I think that the only truly happy life is having our home and living for those who help to make it. I am very happy and contented. All of those troubles which appear in the Cozy Corner never come to me. I do all my work and take pleasure in it Probably this is because I was reared in the country. Keeping house in town seems easy to me. A nice letter appeared in the Cosy Corner recently which bore my "Nom." It would do me honor but I am not the Mountain Sister who wrote it.

Happy to see so many bright familiar faces. A hearty hand shake for all.—Mountain Sister.

I will endeavor to answer roll call at our reunion, but I do not suppose anyone will recognize me. It seems as if all of those who write are strangers to me. I would enjoy reading letters from Pussy, Pater's Housekeeper, Susie, Esme Roy, Zach Stubbs, Violet Grey, Bonnie Burnie, John Jr., Jimmie Long, Forest Neeley, Make Haste, and many more of the old time members.

New England Girl, suppose you stir them up or rouse them from their slumbers.

I am "brisk wielder of the birch and rule," as in days gone by, and shall be very much pleased to hear from any of the M. G. R. friends that wrote letters to the column long ago. Best wishes to all.—Hoosier Puer Poeta.

**M. G. R. AFFAIRS**

"Good habits become as strongly fixed as evil ones, of which we hear vastly more."

W. Va. Boy—Undoubtedly your request was received, but we have so many such requests it probably lost itself in the crowd. Send it again, and I will look after it.—Miss Prudence.

Helen Jane—Several times we have printed recipes for salt rising bread. If you will look through some back numbers of The Blade I am sure you will find it. If not, send me your address and I will try to find one of the recipes for you.

Those who have written to the M. G. R. recently are: Washingtonian, A Grant County Boy, Zack Stubbs, Nannie Hamm and La Reine.

**POEMS REQUESTED**

The song entitled "The House of Too Much Trouble" is asked for. One line is:

"In the house of too much trouble there's
a weeping mother now."

One of Will Carleton's short poems named "Endurance" is wanted. Nearly every verse ends with:

"And this also can be borne."

The old song, Bonnie Jean, is asked for. First two lines are:

O the summer morn is brightly glowing,
The wild birds wake their song.

The poem by Bayard Taylor beginning: "'Give us a song,' the soldiers cried, the outer trenches guarding," is asked for.

A war song entitled, Brave Boys are They, is requested. It begins:

Brave boys are they, gone at their country's call,
And yet, and yet we cannot forget that many brave boys must fall.

**HOW UNCLE TOM'S CABIN CAME TO BE WRITTEN**

Dr. Charles Edward Stowe, Harriet Beecher Stowe's son, describes in the February Circle magazine the influences which led his mother to the writing of the book which moved the world.

Mrs. Stowe's family had removed to Cincinnati when she was about twenty years of age, and there she had had unusual opportunities for observing the practical workings of slavery as an institution.

At this time her brother, Charles Beecher, was in business in the city of New Orleans in a large commission house which had frequent dealings with the slave plantations. He also kept a journal of his observations and experiences. His letters were full of incidents bearing more or less remotely on the practical influence of slavery.

There was an actual Legree, whom Mrs. Stowe's brother Charles met on the boat returning to his Red River plantation with a miserable gang of slaves that he had purchased in New Orleans.

Uncle Tom was largely an ideal character, but the leading traits of the composite portrait were drawn from many conversations that Mrs. Stowe had with trembling fugitives, who, on their way to Canada and freedom, found in her house food, shelter, kind words and pecuniary aid.

At last she herself was stricken down with a painful and dangerous illness. But she could still trust and pray. And pray she did so fervently and with such faith that her soul was born into a new and glorious experience of God's greatness and love. In 1850 she joined her husband in Maine.

After her resolve was formed, months elapsed before she was able to carry out her intention of writing something to make the world realize the horrors of slavery. The writer is obliged to confess that he was himself the principal hindrance just at that time. In December, 1850, Mrs. Stowe wrote to Mrs. Edward Beecher: "As long as the baby sleeps with me nights I can't do much at anything, but I will do it. I will write that thing if I live!"

## THE POETS' CORNER

**A NEST IN A POCKET.**

A little bird went to and fro,
Once in the nesting season,
And sought for shelter high and low,
Until, for some queer reason,
She flew into a granary
Where, on a nail suspended,
The farmer's coat she chanced to see,
And there her search was ended.

The granary was in a loft,
Where not a creature met her;
The coat had hollows deep and soft—
Could anything be better?
And where it hung, how safe it was,
Without a breeze to rock it!
Come, little busy beak and claws,
Build quick inside the pocket!

You never saw a prettier nest
In rye-field or in clover,
Than this wherein she sat at rest
When building work was over.
Three speckled eggs soon warmly lay
Beneath the happy sitter;
Three little birds—oh, joy!—one day
Began to chirp and twitter.

You would have laughed to see them lie
Within the good man's pocket,
Securely hid from every eye
As pictures in a locket!
Busy, and blissfully content,
With such a place for hiding,
The little mother came and went
To do their small providing.

And not a creature wandered in,
Her nestlings to discover
(Except a wasp that now and then
About her head would hover),
Until—ah, can you guess the tale?—
The farmer came one morning,
And took his coat down from the neal
Without a word of warning!

Poor little frightened motherling!
Up from her nest she fluttered,
And straightway every gaping thing
Its wide-mouthed terror uttered.
The good man started back aghast;
But merry was his wonder
When in the pocket he at last
Found such unlooked-for plunder.

He laughed and laughed. "Upon my word,"
He said aloud, "I never!—
Who could suppose a little bird
Would do a thing so clever?
Come, now! 'twould be a shame to harm
The fruit of such wise labor.
I wouldn't hurt you for a farm,
My pretty little neighbor!"

He put the coat back carefully:
"I guess I have another;
So don't you be afraid of me,
You bright-eyed little mother.
I know just how you feel, poor thing,
For I have youngsters, bless you!
There—stop your foolish fluttering—
Nobody shall distress you."

Then merrily he ran away
To tell his wife about it—
How in his coat the nestling lay,
And he must do without it.
She laughed, and said she thought he could!
And so, all unmolested,
The mother-birdie and her brood
Safe in the pocket rested.

Till all the little wings were set
In proper flying feather,
And then there was a nest to let—
For off they flocked together.
The farmer keeps it still to show,
And says that he's the debtor;
His coat is none the worse, you know,
While he's—a little better.

**I HAVE NO MOTHER NOW**

I hear the soft wind sighing,
Through every bush and tree,
Where now her form is lying
Away from love and me.
Tears from mine eyes are starting,
And sorrow shades my brow,
Oh, weary was our parting—
I have no mother now.
(Repeat last two lines of each stanza for refrain.)

I see the pale moon shining
Upon the white head-stone;
The rose-bush 'round it twining
Is here like me, alone;
And just like me is weeping
Those dew-drops from the bough—
Long time has she been sleeping;
I have no mother now.

My heart is ever lonely,
My life is drear and sad,
'Twas her dear presence only
That made my spirit glad.
From morning until even,
Care rests upon my brow;
She's gone from me to heaven—
I have no mother now.

**THE ELF CHILD**

By James Whitcomb Riley.

Little Orphant Annie's come to our house to stay,
To wash the cups an' saucers up,
An' brush the crumbs away;
An' shoo the chickens off the porch,
An' brush the hearth, an' sweep,
An' mend the fire, an' bake the bread,
An' earn her board an' keep,
An' all us other chillun
When the supper work is done,
We sits around the kitchen fire
An' has the mostest fun,
A listenin' to the witch-tales
'At Annie tells about,
An' the Gobble-uns that gits you
When you don't watch out.

Once there was a little boy that wouldn't say his prayers,
An' when he went to bed at night, away upstairs
His daddy heard him holer, an' his mammy heard him bawl,
But when they turned the covers down—
He wasn't there at all!
An' they seeked him in the rafter-room,
An' cubby-hole, an' press,
An' they seeked him up the chimney-flue,
An' everywhere I guess;
But all they ever found was this—
His pants an' round-about,
An' the Gobble-uns 'll git you,
If you don't watch out.

An' one time a little girl would always laugh an' grin
An' make fun of everyone an' all her kith an' kin,
An' once when there was company an' old folks was there,
She mocked 'em an' shocked 'em an' said she didn't care,
But just as she kicked up her heels
An' turned to run an' hide,
There was two great big black things
A-standin' by her side,
An' they snatched her thru the ceilin'
'Fore she knowed what she's about;
An' the Gobble-uns 'ill git you,
If you don't watch out.

An' little Orphant Annie says when the blaze is blue,
An' the lamp-wick sputters, an' the wind goes "woo-o-o-o,"
An' you hear the crickets quit, an' the moon is gray;
An' the lightnin'-bugs in dew is all squenched away,
You'd better mind your parents
An' your teacher fond and dear,
An' cherish them 'at loves you,
An' dry the orphant's tear;
An' help the poor and needy ones
'At clusters all about,
Or the Gobble-uns 'll git you
If you don't watch out.

**THE PRICE OF A DRINK**

"Five cents a glass!" Does anyone think
That that is really the price of a drink?
"Five cents a glass," I hear you say;
"Why, that isn't very much to pay."
Ah, no, indeed, 'tis a very small sum
You are passing over 'twixt finger and thumb,
And if that were all that you gave away,
It wouldn't be very much to pay.

The price of a drink? Let that one tell
Who sleeps tonight in a murderer's cell
And feels within him the fires of hell.
Honor and virtue, love and truth,
All the glory and pride of youth,
Hopes of manhood, the wreath of fame,
High endeavor and noble aim—
Those are the treasures thrown away
For the price of a drink from day to day.

"Five cents a glass!" How Satan laughed
As over the bar the young men quaffed
The beaded liquor! for the demon knew
The terrible work that drink would do,
And before morning the victim lay
With his life-blood ebbing swiftly away,
And that was the price he paid, alas!
For the pleasure of taking a social glass.

The price of a drink? If you want to know
What some are willing to pay for it, go
Through that wretched tenement over there,
With dingy window and broken stair,
Where foul disease like a vampire crawls
With outstretched wings o'er the mouldy walls.

There poverty dwells with her hungry brood,
Wild-eyed, as demons, for the lack of food;
Where shame in a corner, crouches low;
There violence deals its cruel blow.
The innocent ones are thus accursed
To pay the price of another's thirst.

Five cents a glass! Oh, if that were all,
The sacrifice would indeed be small;
But the money's worth is the least amount
We pay, and whoever will keep account
Will learn the terrible waste and blight
That follows the ruinous appetite.
Five cents a glass! Does anyone think
That is really the price of a drink?


# Facts For Sick Women

We know of no other medicine which has been so successful in relieving the suffering of women, or secured so many genuine testimonials, as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

In almost every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Almost every woman you meet has either been benefited by it, or knows some one who has.

In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., are files containing over one million one hundred thousand letters from women seeking health, in which many openly state over their own signatures that they have regained their health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has saved many women from surgical operations.

**Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** is made exclusively from roots and herbs, and is perfectly harmless.

The reason why it is so successful is because it contains ingredients which act directly upon the female organism, restoring it to healthy and normal activity.

Thousands of unsolicited and genuine testimonials such as the following prove the efficiency of this simple remedy.

**Minneapolis, Minn.:—"I was a great sufferer from female troubles which caused a weakness and broken down condition of the system. I read so much of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for other suffering women, I felt sure it would help me, and I must say it did help me wonderfully. Within three months I was a perfectly well woman.**

**"I want this letter made public to show the benefits to be derived from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. John G. Moldan, 2115 Second St. North, Minneapolis, Minn.**

Women who are suffering from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

## HILD HAD 60 BOILS

Suffered Annually With a Red ald-Like Humor on Her Head.

### OUBLES CURED BY CUTICURA

When my little Vivian was about months old her head broke out in She had about sixty in all and ed Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Oint- which cured her entirely. Some- later a humor broke out behind ears and spread up on to her head it was nearly half covered. The or looked like a scald, very red a sticky, clear fluid coming from This occurred every spring. I al- used Cuticura Soap and Ointment h never failed to heal it up. The time it broke out it became so bad I was discouraged. But I continued use of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and lvent until she was well and has been troubled in the last two years. M. A. Schwerin, 674 Spring Wells Detroit, Mich., Feb. 24, '08."

Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

## ATARRH

EDICINE REE

If your Ears ring or roar, or your hearing is affected, if Eyes ache, water or burn, or sight lling, if you K nock, spit, cough or have bad ail, scabs in Nose, Irritation in Bronchial es, Lungs or Stomach, your name and address bring to you absolutely free a 30 days course medicine prescribed to meet your individual uirements and complications.

We have cured many who have tried various so- led Catarrh cures with little or no benefit, we make you this liberal offer to introduce splendid treatment in your section.

EMEMBER send only your symptoms, without cost you will receive a 30 days free of medicine prescribed especially for you. GERMAN-AMERICAN INSTITUTE, EDGE BLDG. KANSAS CITY, MO.

## ll Save You $50

### On a Manure Spreader If You'll Let Me

is just a little ad—but a postal will bring my Big —and give you my $50.00 Saving Price and Special osition. You can save as much answering this little ad- ment as if it covered a page.

Spreader positively will do better work and last longer any Spreader made—no mat- Freight Paid hat the price—so why pay $50 20,000 farmers have ped their O. K. on spreader and money- ing price. My Special osition will interest you. a postal addressed to Gal- ral Waterloo, Iowa, will you everything postpaid.

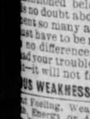
ll You Pay a Penny For Postal and Save $50.00?

ress Wm. Galloway, Pres. WM. GALLOWAY CO. 79 Galloway Sta. Waterloo, Ia.

## EART Disease Cured

At home, after 5 to 20 physicians failed. Dr. Miles, ell-known Specialist, will send $2.50 worth famous Special Heart Treatment FREE as l. Six treatments for Enlarged, Valvular, atic, Weak, Fatty and Nervous Hearts. estimonials, 20 years' experience, wonder- ccess, immense practice, 76 assistants.

J. B. Hann, 119 W. Maryland St., Indian- Ind., cured after 2 physicians failed; Elvina Souders, Decatur, Neb., after 10 ; Mr. P.W. Runyan, Spencer, Iowa, after ed; Mr. L. A. Prout, Lisbon Falls, Me., 12 failed; Mrs. Mary DeHart, Greenville, after 11 failed; Mrs. C. E. Smith, Wayne, , after 3 failed; Mrs. Elizabeth Boal, eport, O., after 4 failed; Mr. and Mrs. J. ow, Mayfield, Ky., cured; Rev. J. R. Rob- Tecopola, Miss., cured, suffered 20 years. cures from your state sent on request. cured after 5 to 20 physicians had pro- ed them "incurable." Write now for Free Treatment, Heart Book and remarkable cures. Quick relief. Describe oms. Address Franklin Miles, M.D., LL.B., H., 700 to 710 Main St., Elkhart.



DO YOU LIKE TO DRAW? That's all we want to know. Now we will not give you any grand prize or a lot of free uff if you answer this ad. Nor do we claim to make you rich in a week. But if you are anxious to develop your talent with a successful cartoonist, so you can make money, send a copy of this picture with 6c. in stamps for portfolio of cartoons and sample lesson plate, and let us explain. The W. L. Evans School rooming, 830 Kingsmoore Bldg., Cleveland, O.

## lood Poison

### markable Treatment by Specialists

bsolutely and permanently in three to four s by the Obbac System, when other treatments ilitates poisons from the blood, glands, etc. Never fails in its effect on blood in any stage. The treatment is safe n be taken in the privacy of your own The treatment is purely vegetable, guaran- nder the Pure Food and Drugs Act, No. 1320. Contains no mercury, potash, ic, iodides or mineral drugs of any kind. ining book "The Truth About It," sent envelope FREE.

Obbac Co., T.B. 1210 Rector Bldg., Chicago

## ANCO A SCAPEGOAT

drid, Feb. 18.—The bitter contro- aroused last week by the publica- here of some cablegrams exchang- etween General Blanco, at Havana, the government at Madrid, regard- the surrender of the city of San- Cuba, to General Shafter on July 1898, has been further envenomed he appearance of a fresh batch of apers which demonstrate that the rnment, when it found that Blanco utterly opposed to surrender, com- ated directly with General Toral, ommander at Santiago, giving him e hand to make terms.

eral Blanco on July 13 telegraph- ral that he would try to relieve ago and instructing him to insist General Shafter allow the Spanish on to retire to Holguin or return ade on Spanish ships, as other- Spain would continue the defense. garding your suggestion." Gen- Blanco said further to General that some one must be found ume the responsibility for this ion. I repeat that I am responsible everything that has occurred in since October 1 last."

transmitting the announcement of surrender of Santiago to Madrid e reproached the government, e he could have prevented it upon ems made. He added:

spite of its dismemberment the continues intact and the war can ntinued."

Correspondencia, which pub- these despatches, declares the ges acquit General Blanco of responsibility and prove "the sad that the capitulation was ar- d as a preliminary to making


# THREE RACE BATTLES

### Repetition of Nights of Terror at Springfield Threatened in Omaha and Ottumwa.

Ottumwa, Ia., Feb. 22.—Lack of a leader was all that saved Ottumwa last night from adding another bloody chapter to the history of race riots in the United States. A mob of men and boys which had increased from 100 to more than 1,000 gathered around the city jail for vengeance on a negro who had committed a criminal assault on a white woman.

While three negroes have been placed in the city jail, one in the county jail and several threatening demonstrations have been made by the mob, no man was daring enough to lead in the work that the crowd wanted to do, and it seemed likely that peace might be preserved.

**Negro Spirited Away.**

Jon Junkin, a negro suspected of the murder of Clara Rosen, who was slain two weeks ago, was taken out of town secretly by the police following the early manifestation of mob spirit. A recently organized vigilance committee is aiding the police, who declare that they have the situation in control.

Company G, of the Fifty-fourth regiment of the National Guard, under command of Capt. Schapp, is held in the barracks for any call to action.

Mrs. Charles Johnston, the invalid wife of an Ottumwa traveling salesman, was in bed with her four-year-old child at 3 o'clock yesterday morning when she awoke to find a negro bending over her. Before she could scream for help, the black seized her by the throat and began to choke her.

**Fights with Negro.**

Despite her weakness, as the result of a recent operation, Mrs. Johnston fought desperately. She tore herself loose from the assailant's hands and cried for help. At the same time the child screamed. The negro became alarmed and, seizing a wooden curtain pole, used as a window prop, beat the woman with the stick until she became unconscious.

The cries of the child finally aroused neighbors, who found Mrs. Johnston lying on the floor unconscious. By her side was the curtain pole, stained with blood.

News of the assault spread rapidly and the quiet streets soon sounded to the running feet of angry men.

The police called out the vigilantes, and before daylight armed men were searching for the negro.

**Citizens' Guard Active.**

Members of the Citizens' Guard were posted in places where riots were feared. The homes of negroes were placed under watch. While no demonstrations occurred in these quarters, the city jail became the point of attraction for the excited men who formed the nucleus of the mob.

The trail of Mrs. Johnston's assailant was followed by bloodhounds to a deep ravine near Rutledge mining camp, three miles from Ottumwa, but there it was lost. Other armed men searched other parts of the country all day and far into the night.

**Thirty Buildings Wrecked.**

Omaha, Neb., Feb. 22.—Bent on revenging the murder of Patrolman Edward Lowery, who was shot Friday night by a Greek prisoner, 3,000 men and boys yesterday partly wrecked thirty buildings in the Greek quarter of South Omaha and created a riot during which two boys were wounded with birdshot and a dozen other persons were injured with missiles of various sorts used in smashing buildings occupied by Greeks.

The riots followed a mass meeting at which two state legislators and an attorney harangued the crowd. The police were helpless for almost three hours, and Greek residents and business men, with their wives and children, fled in panic from the quarter attacked, while the mob wreaked vengeance on property.

**Police Are Baffled.**

The police gained control about 6 o'clock, but were unable to disperse the crowd, which thronged the streets in the quarter where the trouble occurred.

The injured boys are Frank Sweeney and Joseph Gamble, who got in the way of the contents of a shotgun fired into the crowd by Greeks, it is said. The other persons injured were all foreigners, and after their wounds were dressed were sent home.

While only about 900 men attended the mass meeting and later started the riots, hundreds of other persons joined in the work of destruction as soon as it was under way.

**Throw Stones and Bricks.**

The onslaught of the mob on the Greeks was made in three divisions. The main attack occurred at Twenty-sixth and Q streets, the principal Greek quarter. The maddened crowd began its work of destruction by throwing stones and bricks through the windows of stores and homes known to be occupied by Greeks.

Two blocks east another crowd smashed the front of a saloon and several men attempted to pillage the interior. A squad of police charged and prevented the mob from getting the liquor.

A third crowd rushed to Twenty-fourth and L streets and attacked a confectionery store kept by Demos Brothers. The big plate glass windows of this place were quickly smashed, the doors were kicked in and show cases destroyed. Mrs. Mary Demos and her aged father, who were in the store, narrowly escaped death at the hands of the mob.

The riots grew out of the arrest of a Greek last Friday night by Policeman Lowery. While on the way to a police station, the Greek suddenly whipped out a revolver and shot Lowery to death and escaped.

**Greeks Attacked.**

Kansas City, Mo., Feb. 22.—Following a quarrel in Kansas City, Kan., yesterday between a Greek laborer and an American a general fight occurred and four men were painfully hurt. Fifty Greeks were attacked by a crowd of 600 men and boys, armed with sticks and stones, when the police arrived and arrested a number of the participants.

# PLOT TO DETHRONE CZAR

### *Conspiracy to Make the Late Grand Duke Vladimir Regent of Russia Comes to Light in St. Petersburg.*

St. Petersburg, Feb. 19.—A conspiracy to dethrone the czar and make his uncle, the late Grand Duke Vladimir, regent of Russia, has come to light in connection with the recent death of the grand duke.

The conspirators, whose plot was foiled by the sudden and unexpected demise of Vladimir, are said to be men of high standing in the empire. It is even rumored that, in addition to the grand duke, several other members of the imperial family had a hand in the project. How far the grand duke himself was cognizant of the plot is not definitely known.

The report has set in motion the entire Russian secret service system, and several other revolutionary plots are said to have been uncovered. The authority for the story is a high judicial official of St. Petersburg.

**Planned a Regency.**

According to this individual the affair was uncovered in connection with the revelations concerning the Azef and Lopukine cases. While investigating the relations between Azef and the reactionary organizations (Azef is the man who has been condemned to death by the organization because of his alleged treachery), the prosecuting department of the government found indications that the organiaztion, dissatisfied with the present moderate policy of the government, desired to substitute a stronghanded reactionary regime and had formed a plan to establish a regency under Grand Luke Vladimir.

How far the grand duke was cognizant of this scheme is not set forth, but the official in question said today that a search of the documents in Vladimir's palace was about to be undertaken when the grand duke suddenly died. This put an end to the project.

The police of Riga today seized a mysterious automobile that frequently of late has been seen in the streets of that city. An examination showed it to contain a complete equipment for printing revolutionary literature. Six men connected with the plant were taken into custody.

The preliminary investigation into the case of M. Lopukine, a former director of police, who was arrested in this city last January on the technical charge that he was a member of the revolutionary organization, came to an end today. The prosecutor determined that there was ample incriminating evidence against Loqukine to justify his indictment under paragraph 102 of the criminal code for membership in the organization. The penalty for this offense is eight years at hard labor, or exile to Siberia.

# 6,000 DIE IN QUAKE

### Violent Shock Recorded All Over the World on January 23 Is Located in Luriston Province, Western Persia.

Teheran, Persia, Feb. 17.—News was received here today showing that the violent earthquake recorded January 23 at almost every scientific observatory in the world where seismographs are installed, had its location in the province of Luristan, western Persia. Sixty villages in this district were wholly or partially destroyed, and the resultant loss of life is placed between 5,000 and 6,000.

**Heavy Casualties.**

This information was conveyed in belated reports to the government. The districts of Burujurd and Selahor, in Luristan province, were the center of the greatest violence, and here the heaviest casualites occurred. Several villages are reported to have been completely engulfed.

The destitute survivors are flocking into the town of Burujurd, whence appeals for assistance are now reaching the government. The peasantry lost practically all their herds and it is estimated that 10,000 to 12,000 head of cattle perished.

**Scene of Catastrophe.**

The province of Luristan is at the head of the Persian gulf and its northeastern border is about 150 miles from Teheran. It borders in the other direction on Arabia and is a complicated system of mountain ranges, shallow valleys and thinly populated settlements. The people are semibarbaric and have little to do with the outside world, both from choice and because of their isolated position and inaccessible country. Old volcanoes, partly extinct, stud the landscape in every direction and give rise to many tales and legends among the disciples of Mohammed concerning the ghosts and genii that inhabit the upper heights.

**Eighteen Shocks Felt.**

London, Feb. 17.—A dispatch to the Times from Sofia says that during the past 48 hours there were eighteen shocks in southern Bulgaria.

Considerable damage is also reported in Yamboli, in eastern Rumelia, and neighborhood.

Several houses have fallen and the inhabitants of a number of villages have spent the last two nights in the open air.

**Shock in Portugal.**

Lisbon, Feb. 17.—A slight earthquake shock was experienced yesterday in the vicinity of Penafiel. No damage was done.

**Thirty Are Killed.**

Constantinople, Feb. 17.—No further reports have been received here of the earthquake which yesterday destroyed a number of government buildings and dwelling houses at Sivas, in Asiatic Turkey, and the rumor given publicity in the United States that 10,000 persons had lost their lives, is clearly a gross exaggeration.

The actual loss of life has not yet been learned, but so far as the present information goes 30 persons were killed.

**Severe Shocks on Porto Rico.**

San Juan, Porto Rico, Feb. 17.—Heavy earthquakes were felt throughout the island of Porto Rico at three o'clock this morning. The inhabitants were awakened by the oscillations and their alarm was great. No damage, however, was done. The vibrations lasted for at least 20 seconds and the movement was from east to west. The weather today is very stormy.

**Quake at Smyrna.**

Smyrna, Feb. 17.—A strong earthquake was registered here at 5 o'clock this morning, but there was no local damage. Reports from Phocea and Menemen, where earthquakes last month did much damage, say that a dozen houses collapsed, but there was no loss of life.

# LONDON IS STARTLED

### Novel Methods Adopted by Suffragettes.

London, Feb. 20.—The suffragettes have adopted a novel method for advertising the demonstration they are planning for February 24. Throughout the day a sombre-looking vehicle, supposed to represent a police van, in which was a man in a policeman's uniform, was driven along the main streets. The wagon was decorated with the suffragettes' colors and escorted by a number of women carrying banners announcing that a deputation would assemble the 24th and proceed to the house of commons in an effort to see Premier Asquith.

# CRITICS ARE CENSURED

### Roosevelt Says Attacks Are Aimed at Building of Any Channel Whatsoever.

**WHAT ENGINEERS OF THE CANAL REPORT.**

**Estimate of complete cost of canal is $360,000,000.**

**It is believed work should be completed by January 1, 1915, if not earlier.**

**Dam and locks not subject to damage by earthquake shocks, it is asserted.**

**Change to sea level plan would add to time and cost, without compensating advantages.**

**Gatun dam can be safely reduced to 115 feet above sea level.**

Washington, Feb. 17.—Any attack made hereafter on the lock type of the Panama canal, according to the opinion expressed by President Roosevelt in a message transmitting to congress today the report made by the engineers who recently visited the canal zone with President-elect Taft, "is in reality merely an attack upon the policy of building any canal at all."

The report, in Mr. Roosevelt's opinion, "shows in clearest fashion that the congress was wise in the disposition it took and that it would be an inexcusable folly to change from the proposed lock canal to a sea level canal."

**Change in Gatun Dam.**

"The report shows that the only criticism that can be made of the work on the isthmus is that there has sometimes been almost an excess of caution in providing against possible trouble," says the President.

"As to the Gatun dam itself, it shows that not only is the dam safe, but that on the whole the plan already adopted would make it unnecessarily high and strong, and accordingly the engineers recommend that the height be reduced by twenty feet, which change in the plans I have accordingly directed."

The engineers say they are "satisfied that there will be no dangerous or objectionable seepage through the materials under the base of the dam."

**No Reason for Change.**

Dams and locks, lock gates and all other engineering structures involved in the lock canal project are "feasible and safe," according to the engineers, "and they can be depended upon to perform with certainty their respective functions." They report that they "do not find any occasion for changing the type of canal that has been adopted. A change to sea level plan at the present time would add greatly to the cost and time of construction, without compensating advantages, either in capacity of the canal or in safety of navigation, and hence would be a public misfortune.

They declare that the "most practical question in the construction of the Gatun dam is the possible slipping and sliding of the materials underneath and in the body of the dam."

In regard to the slips which have occurred at several times they assert that they are "of no serious consequence, either in the practical execution of the work or in the ultimate stability of the structure."

Having considered the proper height for the crest of the Gatun dam they concluded that "it could be safely reduced twenty feet from that originally proposed; namely, to an elevation of 115 feet above sea level, or 30 feet above the normal level of the water against the dam. This change," they say, "will facilitate the work of construction and will reduce somewhat the cost of the proposed work."

**To Increase Cost.**

The change of increasing the minimum width of the bottom of the canal for about 4.7 miles in the Culebra Cut, they estimate will increase the cost of the work about $13,000,000, but they say it will not delay the completion of the canal.

Their estimate of the complete cost of the canal is $360,000,000. They say it is incorrect to state that the estimate of cost was $140,000,000, as this did not include "sanitation and zone government." They estimate the expense of sanitation and zone government at $27,000,000, while payments to the republic of Panama and to the new Panama Canal company amount to $50,000,000, which would make the difference between the present estimate and the previous estimate, with cost of sanitation and zone government and payments added only $143,000,000.

"Of this amount," they say, "nearly one-half can be accounted for by the changes in the canal and appurtenance works already referred to and the remainder is to be attributed mainly to the higher unit cost of the different items of the work."

**Work Well Conducted.**

In their opinion "the work is well organized and is being conducted energetically and well." They commend the medical and sanitary department "for its success in exterminating yellow fever and controlling malaria."

"We see no reason," they add, "why the canal should not be completed, as estimated by the chief engineer, by January 1, 1915; in fact, it seems that a somewhat earlier completion is probable if all goes well."

Considering the cost and time of construction of a sea level canal as compared with the lock type, they hold that "most of the factors which have operated to increase the cost of the lock canal would operate with similar effect to increase the cost of the sea level canal, and at the present time there are additional factors of even greater importance to be considered as affecting the time of completion and cost of a sea level canal."

Further than this they say "a change in the type would result in abandoning work which represents large expenditure."

**No Danger of Shocks.**

Replying to the criticism that "the canal region is liable to earthquake shocks and that a sea level canal would be less subject to injury by earthquake than a lock canal," they assert that "the dams and locks are structures of great stability and little subject to damage by earthquake shocks."


## YOUR OPPORTUNITY

I offer for sale 900 shares of common stock of a company, owning a group of very rich gold mines in Oaxaca, Mexico. Par value $1. Total capitalization of company $1,000,000. Stock is fully paid and non-assessable. 30,000 tons of ore blocked out in one mine alone. Will sell all or any part of the 900 shares. $10 or upwards invested now may bring you hundreds. Write today for particulars to E. A. Casey, 6105 Alder st., Pittsburg, Pa.


# DICKINSON FOR WAR SECRETARY

Cincinnati, Feb. 20.—A conference today between J. M. Dickinson, general counsel of the Illinois Central railway system, and President-elect Taft, presents strong circumstantial evidence at least, that a decision is to be reached as to who will be Mr. Taft's secretary of war. Mr. Dickinson has been under consideration for this post for some time and that he would come to Cincinnati for a conference would seem to make the reasoning good that if he was sent for by Mr. Taft it was for the purpose of extending the honor, and if he came at his own initiative, it was for the purpose of declining the honor.

The presence here yesterday of Charles Nagel, of St. Louis, is likewise regarded as the opportunity of an offer to him by Mr. Taft of the commerce and labor portfolio, and its acceptance.

The treasury department head, according to all that can be learned here, is perhaps the remaining one place in the cabinet regarding which no decision has been reached.


(From the Chicago Inter Ocean.)

All readers of The Blade who have sick friends, suffering from rheumatism or kidney trouble, will be interested.

## FINDS NEW KIDNEY CURE

**Dr. T. Frank Lynott, New York Specialist, discovers remarkable remedy.**

At last a perfectly harmless and positive cure appears to have been found. Dr. T. Frank Lynott, formerly of the New York University, New York, later of the famous Bellevue hospital, and now a celebrated specialist in Chicago, has a very quick acting formula which has been approved by the best doctors.

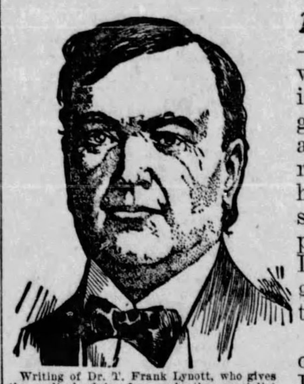
The editor of The Blade saw the above clipping from the Inter Ocean and wanted to know of this new formula for curing kidney trouble.

Arrangements were then made by which Dr. Lynott offers Blade readers a **free treatment.** Dr. Lynott, however, says that he proposes to give the free treatment only for a limited time to convince the public in every part of the United States of the positive wonderful efficiency of his treatment.

Furthermore, Dr. Lynott wants to make it clear that he has no "cure-all." He is a specialist in kidney and bladder diseases and rheumatism, so please do not write to him unless you have one of these diseases. If you write at once, both the medical advice and the medicine are entirely free.

The editor of this paper, The Blade, feels that with such a free offer, anybody who stays sick with kidney trouble or rheumatism deserves to be sick.

I know that a good many free offers have been advertised where the public had to send money, **but this free offer really IS A FREE OFFER.** And remember that instead of getting an ordinary physician, you get the medical advice free direct from America's greatest of all specialists on these diseases. See Free treatment certificate at bottom of this page and get relief **right now.**



Writing of Dr. T. Frank Lynott, who gives the medical advice free, a brother specialist writes as follows:

"I have for years been considered an authority on urinary diseases; but I must confess my respect, my profound sense of esteem, for Dr. Lynott, whose wonderful success in treating urinary diseases has surprised us all. Dr. Lynott, by the way, is making a most remarkable free offer—the most genuine and generous offer ever made by a high grade physician. It seems to me the medical world ought not to be jealous of his success, but should praise him for what he has done and is doing for humanity."

### *Dr. T. Frank Lynott*

whose photo is printed here, is, as you perhaps know, a great authority on kidney and bladder trouble and rheumatism. Rarely before has a physician of such high standing offered to treat patients by mail. But Dr. Lynott wants the people to get the benefit of this free treatment.

His cures have extended over America and Europe. In fact, Dr. Lynott received a special diploma on urinary diseases from the great New York University—of which the famous Bellevue Hospital, New York, is now an honored part.

# JUST

## Your Name

### and Address and the Symptoms

of your disease given by number. That is all Dr. Lynott wants. Read the free treatment **certificate;** read how it puts you under **no obligations** whatever, how it says specially and distinctly that you are not under any obligations whatever.

**SEND NO MONEY—just write for the free treatment**

REMEMBER:—This free treatment offer is **limited.** Only a certain number can be taken under Dr. Lynott's personal care. If you answer this offer the first time you see it you are **guaranteed** the **free** treatment. So better send the free treatment certificate today, at once, and remember, you need instant, immediate relief from those awful pains.

## DR. T. FRANK LYNOTT, 2541 Occidental Bldg., CHICAGO

If you have a friend suffering with kidney or bladder trouble or other uric acid disease such as rheumatism, don't you feel that you owe it to your friend to tell him or her of this free offer?

# STOP

Stop that back breaking, twisting, terrible, terrible, unbearable agony! Oh, that awful, awful digging soreness—the back all bent, the joints stiff, the heart-wringing pain—**stop that pain RIGHT NOW!**

## Yes, Write For the Free Treatement.

a **REAL Free Treatment** that will give you relief—relief at once—not next week, not tomorrow, but relief AT ONCE—**immediately** after starting the treatment. It is so **simple,** so mild, yet so scientific and so **sure**—this treatment for rheumatism, kidney and bladder trouble. Write now, today.

**See the Free Treatment Certificate below—sign it and send it today. No money—no obligation. At last you can get relief, and, if you write at once, you get the treatment absolutely free. Just think—a genuine free treatment by America's and Europe's leading specialist—absolutely free—really and genuinely free to convince the public.**

**If you have Kidney or Bladder Trouble or Rheumatism** (the cause of those pains), then **it's your loss** if you suffer any longer. When Dr. Lynott says free, he means free—not one cent to pay; and it is "up to you" whether you want the best medical advice and medicine all without a cent of cost. Don't miss this wonderfully liberal offer. See the Free Trial Certificate at the bottom of this page.

LOOK at these poor sufferers all bent with nerve-racking pain—they are victims of kidney trouble; they think it is a rheumatic twitch. Friends say they grumble, but considering their awful pain, they bear up most bravely.

Oh, it is terrible that there should be such suffering, when you can be relieved so quickly, so surely, so simply, and **right now, free of charge.**

## WATCH these symptoms!

Trouble in the kidneys begins slowly, slowly. It creeps upon the unsuspecting patient like a thief in the night. Slowly, slowly, those stinging, racking pains foist themselves upon the sufferer; gradually, gradually the pains increase into a daily, nightly, constant, endless torture. Watch the symptoms, and cure yourself. Here are the principal symptoms of the uric acid disease:

**The Symptoms**

1—Pain in the back.
2—Too frequent desire to urinate.
3—Burning or obstruction of urine.
4—Pain or soreness in the bladder.
5—Prostatic Trouble.
6—Gas or pain in the stomach.
7—General debility, weakness, dizziness.
8—Constipation or liver trouble.
9—Pain or soreness under right ribs.
10—Swelling in any part of the body.
11—Palpitation or pain around the heart.
12—Pain in the hip joint.
13—Pain in the neck or head.
14—Pain or soreness in the kidneys.
15—Pain or swelling of the joints.
16—Pain and swelling of the muscles.
17—Pain and soreness in nerves.
18—Acute or chronic rheumatism.

## NOW, THEN, This Certificate Is FREE

You get the treatment, the medicine and Dr. Lynott's personal attention absolutely free, if you write at once. **Instant Relief** for those terrorizing pains!

**Send no money**—read the certificate, note that it puts you under no obligation. Dr. Lynott is **glad** to see a sufferer cured—write at once and get the free treatment.

## Free Treatment Certificate

What is Your Name? .....
State plainly, Mr., Mrs. or Miss.

Your Address? .....

What Symptoms Have You? .....
Give numbers from table above—that is all.

What is Your Age? ..... Married? .....

Just fill out the above—nothing to sign, you see. Just answer the questions and be sure to give your name and address. You are under no obligations whatever. The **FREE** treatment will then be sent at **once, prepaid.** Cut out this certificate (or write a letter describing your symptoms) and get **INSTANT relief from those racking, rocking pains.** Address personally

**Dr. T. FRANK LYNOTT**
**2541 Occidental Bldg. CHICAGO, ILL.**


# EVIL PREDICTIONS PROVEN FALSE, ASSERTS ROOSEVELT

Fortress Monroe, Va., Feb. 22.—President Roosevelt greeted Admiral Sperry and the officers and men of the battleship fleet in this speech:

"Over a year his passed since you steamed out of this harbor and over the world's rim, and this morning the hearts of all who saw you thrilled with pride as the hulls of the mighty warships lifted above the horizan. You have been in the northern and the southern hemispheres; four times you have crossed the line, you have steamed through all the great oceans; you have touched the coast of every continent.

"Ever your general course has been westward, and now you come back to the port from which you set sail. This is the first battleship fleet that has ever circumnavigated the globe. Those who perform the feat again can but follow in your footsteps.

**Predictions Proven False.**

"The little torpedo flotilla went with you around South America, through the Straits of Magellan, to our own Pacific coast. The armored cruiser squadron met you and left you again when you were half way around the world. You have falsified every prediction of the prophets of failure. You left this coast in a high state of battle efficiency, and you return with your efficiency increased; better prepared than when you left, not only in personnel, but even in material.

**In Better Shape.**

"As a war machine, the fleet comes back in better shape than it went out. In addition you, the officers and men of this formidable fighting force, have shown yourselves the best of all possible ambassadors and heralds of peace. Wherever you have landed you have borne yourselves so as to make us at home proud of being your countrymen. You have shown that the best type of fighting man of the sea knows how to appear to the utmost possible advantage when his business is to behave himself on shore, and to make a good impression in a foreign land.

"We are proud of all the ships and all the men in this whole fleet, and we welcome you home to the country whose good repute among nations has been raised by what you have done."

# CANADIAN SHIP CANAL

### Is Urged for Georgian Bay District Again.

Ottawa, Canada, Feb. 22.—The final report of the engineers appointed by the department of public works to ascertain the feasibility and probable cost of the Georgian Bay ship canal has been presented to parliament by the minister of public works.

It is stated that a 22-foot waterway, for the largest lake boats, 600x60x20 feet draft, can be established for $100,000,000 in ten years, and that the annual maintenance of the same will be approximately $900,000, including the operation of storage reservoirs for the better distribution of the flood waters of the Ottawa river.

The distance from Montreal to French river on the Georgian bay is 440 miles, which would require the construction of twenty-seven locks and eighteen main dams, twenty-eight miles of canal excavation, and sixty-six miles of channel dredging.

It is asserted that the probable time taken by a lake freight boat of twelve mile maximum speed from French river to Montreal would be seventy hours, and that the season of navigation will average 210 days from May to November.

# GO AFTER HARRIMAN

### Oregon Proposes Government Ownership.

Salem, Ore., Feb. 20.—Edward H. Harriman, railroad owner, was verbally flayed yesterday in the Oregon senate, which adopted a resolution proposing the amendment of the state constitution so that the state may own and construct railroads. This resolution had already passed the house.

Senators chaged Mr. Harriman with preventing the development of Cenral Oregon, charged him with using obstructive tactics when the Hill lines were building the Spokane, Portland & Seattle railroad down the Columbia river, and accused him of regarding Central Oregon as his private claim.


**A FINE KIDNEY REMEDY**

Mr. A. S. Hitchcock (clothing dealer), 820 Carrier Building, East Hampton, Conn., says if any reader afflicted with a kidney or bladder trouble will write to him he will direct them to the splendid home remedy he so successfully used. He is glad to do this and does not wish you to send him money.


**LINCOLN HEAD ON PENNIES.**

**Washington, Feb. 19.—Abraham Lincoln's head is to appear on new one-cent pieces which will be out in about a month. President Roosevelt approved the plan, which was presented to him by Director Leach, of the mint. The head is that on a bronze medal executed by Victor B. Brenner, of New York.**

# BANKER GUILTY.

### W. W. Ramsey, of Pittsburg, Is Convicted.

Pittsburg, Feb. 18.—W. W. Ramsey, former president of the German National bank, was today found guilty as indicted in connection with the recent graft exposures.

Ramsey was accused of bribing Councilman John F. Klein by giving him $17,500, for which Klein was to secure the passage of an ordinance making the bank a depository for city funds.

# SIOUX ARE DYING OFF

### Roosevelt Told of White Plague's Ravages.

Washington, Feb. 20.—The ravages of tuberculosis among Indians was made known to President Roosevelt by the board of Indian commissioners, who visited him at the White House yesterday and appealed for more extensive measures of relief for them.

According to the members of the board, the Indians, particularly the Sioux, are dying off at an alarming rate.

Chicago Daily News.

Bink—"Stung again yesterday."

Wink—"You are always getting stung. What now?"

Bink—"Answered an ad that said for a dollar they would tell me how to save plumbers' bills."

Wink—"And the answer?"

Bink—"Just two words: 'File them.'"

# SUFFRAGETTES FIGHT

### Attempt to Force Police Lines With Persistence.

London, Feb. 18.—The suffragettes failed today in their attempt to present to Premier Asquith the resolution adopted at yesterday's meeting of the Women's Freedom league, declaring for a continuation of the militant propaganda for suffrage.

They first attempted to march in procession, but their line being broken up by the police, they mingled with a crowd of the curious, who had gathered to witness the scene and sauntered sinarly toward Downing street.

The police had completely blocked all entrances and twenty militant suffragettes were arrested, charged with interfering with the police.

The police finally cleared the street.


## REE Dollar Bottle Vitaline

On Trial

Just send name, address and four cents postage stamps to get the bottle to you—that's all you have to do to receive a dollar bottle of Vitaline tablets. We want nothing for them until you can say with a glad heart that you have at last found the right medicine. Pay us no money until you are satisfied and willing, and it's all left to your judgement and say-so, which we abide by—that's the understanding.

Vitaline Tablets act on the Vita-Organs that generate the vital warmth and the nerve force which makes one feel strong, vigorous and healthy, equal to all the duties and pleasures of robust strength and life. They give you vigor and vitality every day and restore you so quickly and completely you never know there was anything the matter.

Vitaline Tablets are guaranteed under U. S. Pure Food and Drugs Act—Serial No. 387—you have never had anything like them, combining their wonderful healing and strengthening power.

We send you our beautifully illustrated book, "Vitality"—you have never seen one like it. Our testimonials from people cured after ten to forty years of doctoring will convince you of all we claim for Vitaline.

...ger says: "My scientific formula is the sure cure for the diseases and symptoms mentioned below—it's the most certain of all and no doubt about this. Vitaline tablets are just the ...t so many are looking for, what they should have ...ave to be made strong, vigorous and healthy. It ...o difference how weak you are nor how long you ...d your trouble, Vitaline will easily overcome it will not fail nor disappoint you."

**...US WEAKNESS, DEBILITY** Lost Vitality, ... Nervous, Weak ... Feeling, Weak, Aching Back, Lack of ... Energy or Ambition, Bad Dreams, Poor ... Restful, Restless at Night, Despondent.

**...H TROUBLES** Pain in Stomach, Loss of ... Bad Taste or Breath, Sick Headache, Bloated, ... Sour Belching, Spitting Up, Catarrh, Gas. ... Nervousness.

**...WEAKNESS** Fluttering, Skipping, Palpitation, Pain in Heart, Side or ... Blade, Short Breath, Weak, Sinking, Cold or ...ells, Swelling, Rheumatism, Throbbing in ...ad or Exertion.

**...RH** Hawking, Spitting, Nose Running Watery ... or Yellowish Matter, or Stopped Up, ... Dull Headache, Coughing, Deafness; Pains ...es, Bladder, Lungs, Stomach or Bowels may ...

**... TROUBLES** General Debility, Paleness, ... Thin, Weak, Run-Down, Nervous, Sores, Ulcers, Pimples, Chilly or Feverish, ... Flesh and Strength.

...ay Medicine Co., Dept. 4, 152 Lake St., ... enclose four cents postage. Send at once ... in plain package $1.00 bottle Vitaline Tablets ... and if it proves satisfactory I will send you ... otherwise I will pay you nothing.

...

## FREE

**Mary T. Goldman's Gray Hair Restorer** restores original color in from 7 to 14 days. Entirely different from anything else. Does not wash off nor look unnatural. Has no sediment. Not sticky or greasy. If you have never used Mary T. Goldman's Gray Hair Restorer you can try a full-sized $1.00 bottle FREE. Use this form: Mary T. Goldman, 64 Goldman Bldg., St. Paul, Minn. Send me full-size $1.00 bottle of Gray Hair Restorer. I enclose 25 cents for express charges (bottle is too large to mail). I solemnly swear that I desire this bottle for my own use, that I have never used it before and that I will not sell or give it away. Sign your full name and address. Be sure to mention original color and enclose sample of hair if possible.

## THE GREEN MOUNTAIN ANTI-TRUST DISTILLERY

Wants to put 100,000 new customers on its books within the next few weeks and as an inducement makes the following introductory offer:

**12 BOTTLE CASE FINEST WHISKEY FOR ONLY $5**

EXPRESS PREPAID

Send us $5.00 and we will send you a case of EXTRA SPECIAL DISTILLATION WHISKEY in 12 large full 16 ounce bottles, all charges prepaid to your nearest express station without marks to betray contents. The whiskey is the finest straight whiskey (no spirits, no compounds, no imitation whiskey—nothing but a blend of straight whiskies.)

**Only 5000 Cases to be Sold at This Price—Send for a Trial Order Today**

Green Mountain Extra Special Distillation Whiskey has been originally put up for the Drug trade in the New England states, where a large demand for a pure high grade whiskey exists. The retail druggists pay to the large drug jobbers $8 for the 12 bottle cases, and the druggist sells it over the counter at $1.00 per bottle. The whiskey is fully aged and thoroughly matured, and is intended for physicians' prescription purposes.

**Our High Financial Standing**

We are independent of any trust; Incorporated for $400,000 and are thoroughly reliable and responsible, as any bank in Kansas City—Bradstreet's, Dun's or any Express Company will tell you.

**Money back without discussion if not satisfactory**

**GREEN MOUNTAIN DISTILLERY**

If you want your order filled same day as received mark your envelope "Personal" and send it today to

**M. C. REEFER, PRESIDENT,**
Warehouse 775 KANSAS CITY, MO.

Only Anti-Trust Distillery Company selling direct to consumer at distillery prices.



**BOYS and GIRLS**

EARN ELEGANT WATCH AND CHAIN IN ONE DAY'S WORK

SEND NO MONEY—Simply send your name and address, and we send you, charges paid by us, 12 Beautiful Pictures, 16 inches wide, 20 inches long, no 2 alike, (stores charge $1.00 each for them). With them we send 12 boxes of our famous WHITE CLOVERINE SALVE (in handsome tin boxes), greatest remedy known for Cuts, Sores, Piles, Eczema, Catarrh, Colds, etc.

**MEN and WOMEN**

EARN $3.00 DAILY

You sell the Cloverine at 25c per box and give one picture free. When sold return money and we send beautiful watch and chain, or you can keep cash commission. Be first in your town. Everyone buys two or three boxes after you show pictures. A doctor discovered Cloverine. Millions use it. Agents earn $3.00 a day sure. Write quick. We send Cloverine and pictures at once. Address

WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Tyrone, Pa. Dept 126

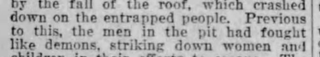


## RATEKIN'S 100 BU. OATS

Ratekin's Big Banner 100 Bushel White Oats—The biggest, prettiest, plumpest oat in existence. Side by side with common sorts they yield 100 bushels per acre where other sorts make but 25 to 35 bushels. Strong stiff straw; sprangled heads; ripens early; never rusts, blights or lodges. **There is none like them,** and when our stock is exhausted there is no more to be had. **Samples Mailed Free.** Also our Big Illustrated Catalog of farm, field, grass and garden seeds. A postal card will bring them to your door.

Address, RATEKIN'S SEED HOUSE, Shenandoah, Iowa.





**Make Up to $75 a Week As a Watch Repairer**

And Start a Jewelry Business Like This

You can learn this money making trade in a few weeks without leaving your home or interrupting your present occupation, and in time start your own business.

We will teach you the watch repairing trade without any cost whatever. We furnish you absolutely free—text books, necessary lessons, illustrated chart and photo prints showing exactly how to repair each job step by step. There is no stock to buy—not one bit of expense, except to get a few tools when you need them.

You can lift yourself from the wage earner to the independent, successful merchant. Here is a chance to become your own boss—in your own business—under your own name.

We have hundreds of letters from men like yourself, whom we have established in a successful business. Write me, now, personally—the sooner you get started the more money you can make—

Chas. Elmore, Principal, Watchmaking College
ROGERS, THURMAN & CO.
25 Michigan Avenue. Chicago.


## 350 DEAD IN FIRE

### Victims of Acapulco Horror Charred and Burned and Cannot Be Identified.

Mexico City, Feb. 17.—The number of dead in the Flores, Acapulco, theatre horror may reach 350. The theatre burned during a gala performance given in honor of Governor Damian Flores, of the state of Guerrero. Most of the dead were charred and burned beyond recognition.

The fire was due to the carelessness and inexperience of the operator of the moving picture machine. There was an explosion, a burst of flame, which ignited the bunting for decorating purposes, and in a few minutes the entire structure was a mass of fire.

The exits were all in the front part of the building, which was almost immediately turned into a wall of fire, so that the people were trapped in the burning building. The people in a frenzied panic, tried to run the gantlet of flame, but where one escaped, scores of others perished.

The great loss of life was occasioned by the fall of the roof, which crashed down on the entrapped people. Previous to this, the men in the pit had fought like demons, striking down women and children in their efforts to escape. The fall of the roof, however, stilled the screams and groans.

No Americans lost their lives, though earlier reports said that several were killed.

## STATE CAN CUT RATE

### Phone Company Loses in Supreme Court.

Washington, Feb. 23.—The supreme court of the United States today decided the case of the Cumberland Telephone company vs. the Railroad commission of Louisiana, involving the right of the commission to reduce the company's long distance rates, favorably to the state. Decision was by Justice Peckham.

## NEW ORLEANS GAY

New Orleans, Feb. 23.—Mardi Gras is being celebrated with typical gaiety today. A legal holiday here, the day is characterized by practical suspension of business.

The maskers are out in full force. The rex parade today, with its magnificent floats and richly attired participants, was viewed by thousands.


## Free Receipt For Weak Men

**Send Name and Address Today—You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.**

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of [illegible] manhood and vigor-failure ever [illegible] gether.

I think I owe it to my [illegible] man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere, who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what, I believe, is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and, so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3928 Luck Bldg., Detroit., Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.


## TO TELL SECRETS

### Internal Warfare in Ranks of Odd Fellows at Detroit Reaches Critical Stage.

Detroit, Mich., Feb. 20.—The Free Press today says:

"One of the hotest and bitterest internal fights that ever has disrupted a fraternal organization in America is now raging among the Odd Fellows in Detroit.

"The situation has reached such an acute stage that not only are charges being framed up against Grand Master Wm. H. Flynn, head of the order in the state, for presentation at the next meeting of the state grand lodge, and an appeal being made to the national organization in the form of a petition to the grand sire of the United States for the removal of Flynn, but a large number of the most prominent Odd Fellows in Detroit, including many of the city's best known business men, have declared that unless they are given relief they will disclose the secrets of the order and found a rival organization of their own.

"The storm centers of the fight are Grand Master Flynn and his friends on one side and the members of Olive Branch lodge, No. 38, of Detroit, on the other, and with thousands of members of other lodges in the city and state lining up on one side or the other. The latest move in the fight was made yesterday by the Flynn side, when all the other lodges in the city were notified not to admit to their meetings members of Olive Branch lodge.

"The fight is the outgrowth of the one, exploited in the newspapers some time ago, when charges were preferred against Flynn and T. C. Crowe, now a high officer in the uniformed rank of the order, alleging their acceptance of a worthless bond as collateral security for a loan of $800 made by Ingersoll encampment, No. 29, to Thomas E. Robinson, former department commander of the Michigan uniformed rank."

## DEMS SPLIT ON TARIFF

### Don't Know Whether They Want Protective or Revenue Basis.

Washington, Feb. 23.—The Democratic senators are going to be divided when the tariff bill reaches them next session as to the best policy to be pursued. They are a unit on the general principle that the tariff should be based on the demands of the government for revenue rather than protection, and apparently if the Democrats themselves were in the majority and were framing a bill it would be upon this basis.

Some of them believe in proceeding upon this theory, though the Republicans frame the bill. Others, coming from states in which there are large industries which have heretofore been the subject of protection, take the view that, as the bill will, under any circumstances, be a protective measure, it is in the line of their duty to their constituents to exert themselves to obtain the best protection possible in the new measure.

Senator Simons, of North Carolina, is among the southern Democrats who take the position that southern products should be properly taken care of in a protective bill, and he will devote special attention to the lumber schedule, which he apprehends will be vigorously attacked in the effort to get new legislation.

# ALL ARE ARCHITECTS OF NATION'S FATE, SAYS TAFT

### Giving Attention to Public Weal Is Duty of Every Citizen, Is Keynote of Address on Professions and Government.

Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 22.—William H. Taft, President-elect of the United States, today was the principal speaker at the exercises in the University of Pennsylvania, commemorative of the birth of Washington.

He chose for the subject of his address the "Present Relations of the Learned Professions to Political Government." In brief part, he said:

"It is the duty of every citizen to give as much attention as he can to the public weal, and to take as much interest as he can in political matters. Americans generally have recognized these duties, and we find active in political life men representing all professions, all branches of business and all trades. I propose this morning to invite your attention to the present relation of each of the learned professions to politics and government.

"The first profession is that of the ministry. Time was when the minister of the community was the highest authority as to what the law should be and how it ought to be enforced; but the spread of education and independent thinking, the wide diffusion of knowledge by the press, the disappearance of the simple village life, have contributed radically to change the position and influence of the ministry to the community.

Judge Taft, discussing teachers, said that "their relation to politics and government is of the utmost importance, though indirect." He pointed out that the professional teacher "may exercise great indirect political influence by the encouragement that he ought to give to the young man of college age and life in the study and pursuit of politics."

To the writer, in whatever capacity he may labor, Judge Taft attributed great influence, either for good or for bad. Referring to the newspaper press he said: "Its power of public instruction is very great, but when it panders to the vulgarest taste for sensationalism and becomes entirely irresponsible in its influence for good, its pernicious tendency is obviated only by the power of the people to protect themselves against it by a safe discrimination and a healthy skepticism."

Judge Taft paid a high tribute to the profession of medicine, because it had contributed to the preservation of the health of all the people. He pointed out that the profession had been exalted by its great discoveries and by its assistance in the expansion of our government in the tropics and in the construction of the Panama canal.

After mentioning the great good, in actual results, accomplished by many technical professions, Judge Taft considered in extent the profession of the law, which, he said, "is in a wide sense the profession of government." He said that lawyers often were selected to carry on governmental work, because the executive faculty was a very marked attribute of the modern lawyer.

In conclusion, he said: "National exigency seems to call forth the men peculiarly fitted to meet the requirements of the institution. Such were Lincoln and Grant during the great civil war. Such was Washington in the revolution, the anniversary of whose birthday this university appropriately makes its Commencement Day."

## STORY OF HOME COMING FLEET'S CRUISE OF THE SEVEN SEAS TOLD IN BRIEF

Number of battleships in fleet that made the trip, 16. Number of men on board, 15,000.

Time consumed by trip, 418 days. Cost of voyage to government (extra), $2,500,000. Number of men lost by death, 50.

Flagship of the fleet, battleship Connecticut. Successive admirals in command, Robley D. Evans, Charles M. Thomas, Charles S. Sperry.

December 16, 1907, fleet sailed from Hampton Roads. February 7, 1908, passed through Straits of Magellan. May 6, 1908, arrived at San Francisco.

May 9, 1908, Admiral Evans retired and was succeeded in command by Rear Admiral Charles M. Thomas for a period of six days, when he also retired and died July 2. May 15, 1908, Rear Admiral Charles S. Sperry took command of the fleet, which position he retained for the remainder of the cruise.

July 7, 1908, fleet left San Francisco. August 9, 1908, at Auckland, New Zealand. August 20, 1908, at Sydney, and August 29, Melbourne, Australia. October 2, 1908, arrived at Manila. October 18, 1908, at Yokohama, Japan, returning later for a second visit to the Philippines.

December 17, 1908, fleet left Manila, homeward bound via Singapore, Colombo, the Suez canal, Mediterranean sea and across the Atlantic. January 4, 1909, fleet entered Suez canal.

February 9, 1909, assembled at Gibraltar for last leg of the long voyage home.

Welcomed home at Hampton Roads by the President and a big throng of people, February 22, 1909.

## MANY VILLAGES VANISH

Teheran, Feb. 19.—The governor of Burujurd, a town in southwestern Persia, has sent out agents to investigate the damage wrought by the earthquake of January 23. The center of intensity apparently was two days' journey from Burujurd. Up to the present time only meagre reports have come in to Teheran.

The devastation was particularly severe in the mountainous region between Burujurd and Luristan province. It has been already established that fifteen villages were wholly or partially destroyed and it is estimated that the total number will undoubtedly be more than fifty.

Only a small proportion of the inhabitants of the area where the shocks were most severe escaped. Some villages disappeared completely, and no trace can be found of the hamlets of Bahrem and Leben, it appears that not a single soul belonging to these communities was left alive. A severe quake was felt at Ispahan, 100 miles away, the morning of January 23.

The fact that there were no foreign consuls anywhere in the neighborhood accounts for the delay in earlier receipts of news here, but delays of this kind are very characteristic of occurrences in Persia.

## THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Washington, Feb. 16.—Senate.—The naval appropriation bill was under consideration in committee of the whole throughout today and tonight. An amendment was adopted which will have the effect, if it is accepted by the house, of restoring the marine corps on board all battleships and armored cruisers in accordance with the practice of the navy prior to the President's order removing them from the ships. An extended criticism was made by Senator Dixon of Montana of the method of having a large number of navy yards along the Atlantic coast. He took the ground that the work could be more economically done in a smaller number of places. After being in session for five hours the senate took a recess until 8 o'clock tonight. The night session the bill was further considered. An amendment was adopted directing that in the discretion of the President half of the entire naval fleet should be kept on the Pacific coast. The bill was reported to the senate, Mr. Lodge reserving for further consideration amendments relating to the marine corps having aboard naval vessels, and providing for a reduction to 21,000 tons in the size of each of the two battleships authorized by the act. Senator La Follette offered an amendment for the appointment of a commission to consider what navy yards and naval stations should be retained as naval bases and which should be dispensed with. On a point of order by Mr. Clay the amendment providing for a commission to examine into the business methods of the navy department was stricken out. This commission had been incorporated in the bill at the request of the secretary of the navy, and it was anticipated that under its recommendations the bureau system in the navy would receive its deathblow. Some opposition to the provisions existed on that account.

House.—Being still the legislative day of yesterday, the house today for the most part devoted itself to the consideration of bills under suspension of the rules. A number were passed, among them being those requiring the equipment of ocean-going vessels with wireless apparatus and providing for the reorganization and enlistment of the Naval Academy band. The Indian appropriation bill, carrying an appropriation of $11,571,009, was passed.

Washington, Feb. 17.—The naval bill, carrying total appropriations of about $138,000,000, was passed today, after having been under consideration for three days. The bill today was changed by restoration of the house provision for two battleships of 26,000 tons displacement, to cost $6,000,000 each. As ineffectual effort was made to defeat the amendment for restoration of the marine corps to battleships and cruisers of the navy, which was placed in the measure while the senate was proceeding in the committee of the whole. During the last hours of the session today Senator La Follette severely criticised the methods of the navy, declaring that senatorial influence in the work of the department caused an unbusinesslike development of navy yards and stations.

House.—An attempt to abolish capital punishment as a penalty under federal laws today blocked the conclusion of consideration of the penal code bill in the house, sitting in committee of the whole. The bill was taken up after the house had become entangled in the Knox eligibility question.

Washington, Feb. 18.—Senate.—The post-office bill, carrying appropriations of over $232,000,000, was passed by the senate today after a stormy debate, during which Senator Penrose, in charge of the measure, made an angry assault upon Senator La Follett, who had entered into a general criticism of senate committees because of what he termed their unwarranted delay in reporting great appropriation bills. Mr. La Follett had at length chided the senate with permitting a glut of important legislation to be disposed of in haste during the last days of congress, and had suggested that it would be no calamity if all of these bills could not be acted upon in the regular session, saying that a reorganization of committees would allow the special session to consider them and other important legislation. Responding in angry tones, Mr. Penrose charged the senator from Wisconsin with having failed to attend meetings of committees of which he was a member, finally declaring that his criticisms sounded more like the arguments "made by a vendor of patent medicine from the tail end of a cart in a village in Wisconsin" than of a senator of the United States.

House.—The controversy over the legislative appropriation bill, in connection with the much discussed salary of the secretary of state, involving the eligibility of Senator Knox for that office, was settled in the house today when the bill was sent to conference and the committee authorized to consider the salary provision as if in disagreement. This gives the committee power to reduce the pay from $12,000 to $8,000, its former figure. The Republicans were caught napping when a resolution by Mr. Fitzgerald was adopted disagreeing on the Senate amendments creating the office of undersecretary and fourth assistant secretary of state. The bill codifying and amending the penal laws of the United States was passed and the fortifications appropriation bill discussed. Vigorous attacks on the house rules were made by Messrs. Hubbard and Hepburn of Iowa, the latter asserted that members had betrayed their trust and prostrated themselves at the feet of the speaker, who, he said, had been made a tyrant. The bill was pending when the house took a recess.

Washington, Feb. 20.—Senate—The Indian appropriation bill occupied almost the entire time today and was passed with appropriations aggregating over $9,000,000. Of this amount about $1,500,000 was added to the bill by senate amendment.

House.—Two more of the annual supply bills, the diplomatic and consular and the military academy measures, were passed today. Neither excited much debate, nor was either amended in any important particular. The rivers and harbors bill also was passed under suspension of the rules. Mr. Burton (Ohio) had inaugurated a full-fledged filibuster against it, in the expectation of securing an amendment providing for a survey of the proposed Ohio & Erie canal. The house also sent the pension appropriation bill to conference, following a speech by Mr. Hitchcock (Neb.) advocating the imposition of an income tax, the sundry civil bill, carrying an appropriation of $137,00,000, was called up, and an agreement reached whereby two hours were to be devoted Monday to general debate.

Washington, Feb. 22.—For two hours and a haf today the senate discussed the postal savings bank proposal, but an attempt to reach an agreement as to a day for voting on the measure failed. The reading by Senator McLaurin of Washington's farewell address consumed the first hour of the session. Senator Aldrich obtained the consent of the senate to a resolution continuing all the committees of the senate as they now exist until their successors are chosen in the next regular session. The agricultural appropriation bill was taken up.

House—A second speech by Mr. Rainey (Ill.) reiterating his former statements concerning the Panama canal and a bitter arraignment of Mr. Rainey by Mr. Burton (Ohio) furnished the principal incidents in the house today. After the Illinois member had spoken for an hour in further denunciaiton of William Nelson Cromwell, Mr. Burton took the floor and vigorously defended Mr. Cromwell, C. P. Taft, President-elect Taft and others whom Mr. Rainey on a former occasion had made objects of his attack. Mr. Rainey, he said, had furnished no proofs of wrongdoing in connection with the purchase of the Panama canal franchise, but, instead, had conjured up wrongs and buttressed them with slander and falsehood, thereby placing himself on a level with "the scurvy politician." He challenged Mr. Rainey to get from behind the protection afforded him by the constitution of the United States and rules of the house and make his charges in the open. Following the sending of the army and Indian appropriation bills to conference consideration of the sundry civil appropriation bill was resumed and it was pending when the house adjourned.

## HOUSE MAY ABOLISH THE DEATH PENALTY NATIONALLY

Washington, Feb. 18.—An attempt to abolish capital punishment as a penalty under federal laws yesterday blocked the conclusion of consideration of the penal code bill in the house sitting in committee of the whole. The bill was taken up after the house had become entangled in the Knox eligibility question, and had laid the question aside for the day.

Representative McCall, of Mass., led the fight against capital punishment, and when he was voted down, made a point of no quorum. Just before this the committee had declined to substitute electrocution for hanging as a death penalty.

# POSTAL SAVINGS BANK DISCUSSED

Washington, Feb. 23.—For two hours and a half yesterday the senate discussed the postal savings bank proposal, but an attempt to reach an agrement as to a day for voting on the measure that Senator Carter, of Montana, is urging, failed.

The reading by Senator McLaurin of Washington's farewell address consumed the first hour of the session. Senator Aldrich obtained the consent of the to a resolution containing the committees of the senate as they now exist until their successors are chosen in the next regular session. The agricultural appropriation bill was taken up.

**Savings Bank Bill.**

Senator Carter presented a substitute for the original postal savings bank bill. The substitute creates a board of five trustees which is to exercise entire supervision of the postal savings bank system. This board is to consist of the postmaster general, the attorney general, the secretary of the treasury and two civilians to be appointed by the President and confirmed by the senate.

The board of trustees is empowered to determine in what banks shall be deposited the funds of selecting either national or state banks or both. It is empowered also to determine the class of securities which may be required from banks receiving the deposits and the manner in which such deposits shall be invested.

**May Get No Pay.**

By reason of an agreement of the senate committee on judiciary not to report to the senate any more nominations at the present session, several federal judgeships appointments will fail of confirmation at the present session, and unless the nominations are made by Mr. Taft the incumbents of the offices will receive no pay for the time they have served.

Among the judgeships that have failed are Milton D. Purdy, for the district of Minnesota; John E. Saler, Southern district of Ohio; Oscar R. Hundley, Northern district of Alabama; Royal A. Gunnison, district of Alaska, and Herb F. Seawell, Eastern district of North Calolina.

# TREASURY BERTH WILL BE FILLED

Philadelphia, Feb. 23.—The secretary of the treasury in the Taft cabinet will be selected during the stay of the President-elect in New York, where he will be today to remain until Saturday.

George W. Wickersham, attorney general in the next administration, reviewed the inaugural address of Mr. Taft here yesterday.

Mr. Taft left here for New York at 9:50 today. He will be met at Jersey City by an automobile in which he will cross the ferry, and then be driven to the residence of his brother, H. W. Taft, whose guest he will be until Saturday.

Mr. Taft today will attend the meeting of Hampton Institute, and Friday night will be a guest at the dinner to be given Senator-elect Root. Saturday the President-elect will go to Washington, where he will remain for the inauguration.

# OIL MEN FEAR MEXICO WITH ITS MONSTER WELLS

The Pittsburg Dispatch prints an article by A. A. Crum telling of the danger from Mexican oil, which has created something of a sensation among producers: It is as follows:

"If the revisionists take off the countervailing duty on petroleum and its products the oil producers of Pennsylvania are going to suffer. Those of West Virginia, Ohio, New York, Indiana, Illinois, Kansas, Oklahoma, Texas, Louisiana and California are in the same boat."

The above declaration was made by J. A. Gartlan, of Pittsburg, familiarly known as "Andy" to every old-timer in the oil country. Mr. Gartlan is one of the most widely known oil producers in the country and a brother of Senator Gartlan of the West Virginia assembly. Then Mr. Gartlan continued:

"There is a flood of oil in Mexico, enough to fill the Rio Grande, ready to be poured into this country when that duty is repealed. It is dirty oil, but it is dangerous. Some people have been afraid of Russia, but it is a long way off and the freight is high. Mexico and Canada are different. Besides Canada pays a bonus on every barrel of oil produced in the Dominion.

**Standard Not Alarmed.**

"If the men who are proposing the repeal of this countervailing duty imagine they are striking at the Standard Oil company they are fooling themselves. The producer is the one who will suffer. Standard Oil can take care of itself, even to getting into Mexico, if necessary, and to giving the American producer less for his crude. That is where it will hurt the producer. He is the goat and will have to carry the burden.

"Pennsylvania and West Virginia producers will suffer less than those of Oklahoma, Texas, Louisiana and California, but they will suffer enough. They have been pretty comfortable, if not on easy street, since the Standard oil killed the oil business market and tried to get all the good quality stuff, but if this repeal goes through their troubles are going to begin again. The price of oil will be less and the Pennsylvania producer, with his small wells, can't stand much reduction.

"The man in Oklahoma, where the producer has been living in hope of better conditions and better prices, he may as well quit. Mexico can drown him as effectively as he drowned his brother in Kansas. The Greasers have got the goods. They have a tariff of nearly $2 a barrel to protect them. We have the same protection against them as long as the countervailing duty is retained. But if that is repealed they can flood us and at the same time defy us to retaliate."

**Gartlan Conservative.**

After careful investigation I find that Mr. Gartlan is conservative in his statements. The Mexican fields are of great extent and productiveness. The quality of oil is similar to that of the Gulf region in Texas, with the same present possibility of getting something better. The area of known productive character is far greater than that of the Appalachian oil fields, including Pennsylvania and West Virginia. The wells are large, some of them are sensational. The famous burning well, for example, known in Mexico as the "Dos Bocas." They have others as large as 5,000 to 10,000 barrels a day.

The Mexican tariff on crude oil is 4.36 cents per gallon and on refined oil it is 10 cents per gallon. This is equal to $1.83 on the barrel of crude oil of 42 gallons, and of $6.63 a barrel on refined. The tariff on refined has been so high that for years the Waters-Pierce Oil company has refined all the oil for the Mexican market in that country. As the company is the representative of the Standard Oil company in that field, it is not hard to see how that interest would escape the penalties of free trade in oil with Mexico. It might be expected to soon be in the business of exporting oil from Mexico to the United States.

**No Direct Duty on Oil.**

There is no direct duty on oil imported into this country. The only protection the American producer has is the following clause in the Dingley law, copied out of its predecessor, the Wilson tariff law, except the change from 40 per cent ad valorem to parity:

Petroleum and its products, free. Provided, however, that if there be imported into the United States crude petroleum or the products of crude petroleum, produced in any country which imposes a duty on petroleum or its products exported from the United States, there shall in such cases be levied, paid and collected a duty upon said crude petroleum or its products so imported equal to the duty imposed by said country.—Title 33, Paragraph 636, Dingley Act.

The only change from the Wilson law was to make the countervailing duty equal to that imposed by the foreign country instead of the specific 40 per cent of the Wilson act. Under this clause the American tariff on Mexican oil is $1.83 a barrel, though the option of free trade in oil is vested in the Mexican government, not in our own. The same is true of the other petroleum-producing countries. Those and their duties are as follows:

| Country. | Crude Oil. | Ref'd Oil. |
|---|---|---|
| Austria (Gallicia) | 4.967c | 14.36c |
| Roumania | 1.14c | 2.84c |
| India (Burma) | 1.66c | 1.66c |
| Russia | 2.81c | 16.895c |
| Mexico | 4.36c | 13.27c |
| Canada | Free | 2.083c |
| Java (Dutch Indies) | 5.19c | .37c |
| Japan | 20% advalorem, plus 20% for sundries. | 4.785c |

These figures are in gallons and the equivalent American currency.

**The Threat of Mexico.**

For the matter of the threat of Mexican competition I have been able to get some authoritative information. Developments have proved the existence of petroleum over an area extending from the Rio Grande to the Isthmus of Tehuantepec. The geological range of favorable formation lies along the Gulf coast mainly, but passes to the Pacific coast through the states of Tobasco and Chiapas. It is from the state of Tobasco that the pepper comes that gives the tang to the famous sauce, and it is within the bounds of probability that this province may become a hot proposition as an oil field.

At present the principal developments are in the provinces of Tamaulipas and Vera Cruz. The principal fields are at Ebano, where eight wells, some of them two years old, produce an average of more than 1,000 barrels daily; near Tuxpan, where the burning monster has attracted attention; the Furbero field south of Tampico, with a pipe line to Tuxpan, 60 miles away, and the San Cristobal, the property of the English Pearson & Son, Limited, Company, which is seeking a supply of liquor fuel for the British navy, and has found it. In some way there is a connection between the Pearson concern and the Nigeria Asphalt Company, a subsidized British concessionary, operating in Africa.

**Great English Concern.**

The Parson company has obtained control of the Furbero field and the territory about Tuxpan, where the largest wells have been found, and is now neglecting its San Cristobal holdings, which aggregate about 1,000,000 acres. This concern has already invested $5,000,000 or more and has pipe lines and refineries. The production it has will yield about 15 per cent of distillate—that is, lamp oil—from the process of preparing the residue for fuel and asphalt. As the first purpose of the company is to make fuel for the British navy, the refined oil will be a mere by-product, and all the more threatening to the American market. The concern seems to have unlimited capital, which is in accord with the supposition that it is backed by the British government.

The Furbero field was developed by the Oil Fields of Mexico company, Percy Furber, president. There is good reason to believe this territory has been taken over by the Pearson & Son, Limited, or at least that this concern has secured the right to take all production. The Pearson concern has built the pipe line from that field to Tuxpan.

**Facts On Mexican Field.**

The field in Tamaulipas is controlled by the Mexican Petroleum company. This appears to be an American organization, possibly connected with the Standard Oil. It has been operating there for more than three years and has demonstrated the fact that Mexican wells have good staying qualities. It has wells that at two years after completion are making nearly 2,000 barrels a day. This company has a large acreage and is developing it in a leisurely manner. The oil it gets ranges from 16 to 19 degrees, Baume, a gravity very similar to that of the Texas gushers.

In Mexico the geological formation is much the same as in Texas. The oil is found in two horizons, one in the Eocerne, the other in the Miocene, geologically speaking. The wells about Tuxpan are mainly in the older formation and the oil is of higher gravity than that from the Eocene. This accords with observed conditions in other parts of the world. It is the approximate rule that the lighter oils are found in the older rocks, though, of course, the gravity varies in the same horizon in different localities, Mexico being no exception to this rule. The present fact is that the Republic to the south of us promises to exceed Russia in the importance of its oil production. And it is so near to us that freight will afford no protection whatever.

In Coahuila, a province bordering on the Rio Grande, there are some very shallow wells producing oil on a paraffine base, according to the government geologist of Mexico. The wells are too small, however, to be considered in themselves. They are important only in indicating a possibility that somewhere near there may be deeper and larger wells to produce the same quality of oil. The big wells about Tampico and Tuxpan produce oil on an asphalt base, as do the wells of California and Texas. Those of the San Cristobal district have in addition about 4 per cent of sulphur that gives the refiners much trouble.

## THE MARKETS.

**Weekly Trade Report.**

New York, Feb. 20.—Bradstreet's says: Reports as to trade and industry are irregular, reflecting interruptions due to stormy weather, talk of pending tariff revision and price unsettlement caused by manufacturers in some leading lines offering concessions to secure business. Taken as a whole, the volume of business doing is still below expectations, while industrial output is irregular and below the normal.

Wheat, including flour exports from the United States and Canada for the week ended February 18, aggregate 2,273,560 bushels, against 2,070,754 last week and 3,291,065 this week last year. For the thirty-four weeks ended February 18 this year the exports are 135,198,284 bushels, against 151,895,425 in the corresponding period last year. Corn exports for the week are 1,288,519 bushels, against 1,281,349 last week and 1,539,382 in 1908. For the thirty-four weeks ended February 18, corn exports are 19,312,188 bushels, against 35,131,425 last year.

Business failures for the week ended with February 18 were 282 against 211 last week, 326 in the like week of 1908, 177 in 1907, 186 in 1906 and 220 in 1905.

Canadian failures for the week number 34, which compares with 29 last week and 44 in the corresponding week of 1908.

**The Grain Market.**

Toledo, Feb. 23.—There was no cessation in the sensational flight of wheat on the call today. Under the pressure of higher cables and covering by shorts prices shot up ½c in cash, the initial sale being $1.23¾. Great nervousness developed within the first hour and as the morning wore on prices in cash, the near month and September showed a loss of about ¼c. There was nothing in climatic or statistical conditions to encourage the long interests. May opened ½c higher at $1.21¼, July ¼c up at $1.03¾, and September ½ higher at 98¾c. Local traders reported business dull and about the only sales developing were the result of demand for immediate requirements. Local receipts were 8 cars.

Cash wheat touched $1.24, but receded as the result of selling. The Patten forces supported the market on all signs of weakness. Cash closed ¼c up at $1.23½, May ¾c higher at $1.21, July ⅝c up at $1.04⅛, and September ½c up at 99c.

Corn was nervous, but about unchanged. May opened ⅛c off at 67⅝c. July and September were up ⅛c on the call, but soon lost and gained and sank back to 66⅞c before 10 a. m. Weather conditions were conducive to strength. Thirty cars rolled into the local market.

Closing prices were: Cash 66½c, May 67c, July 66⅝c, September 66⅝c.

Unchanged in the near month, oats was weaker in the further months. No changes were recorded in the initial half hour. May opened at 56½c, July at 50¼c, and September at 40⅞c.

Cash closed at 55⅛c, May at 56⅛c, July at 50¼c, September at 40⅞c.

Clover seed receipts amounted to 1,400 bags against shipments of 681. The volume of arrivals was sufficient to keep the market from showing much strength, though March and October gained 2½c on the call. February opened unchanged at $5.35, March at $5.37½, and October at $6.05. A year ago receipts were 32 and shipments 341 bags.

Clover seed closed at Saturday's quotations.

TOLEDO.

| | | | | Close | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | Open. | High. | Low. | Feb23 | Feb.20 |
| Cash | 1.23½ | 1.24 | .... | 1.23¼ | 1.23¼ |
| May | 1.21¾ | 1.21⅞ | .... | 1.21 | 1.20⅝ |
| July | 1.03⅜ | 1.04½ | .... | 1.04¼ | 1.03½ |
| Sept. | 98¾ | 99¼ | 98½ | 99 | 98½ |
| Corn— | | | | | |
| Cash | .... | .... | .... | 66½ | 66½ |
| May | 67 | .... | .... | 67 | 67⅛ |
| July | 67 | .... | .... | 66⅝ | 66⅞ |
| Sept. | 67 | .... | .... | 66⅝ | 66⅞ |
| Oats— | | | | | |
| Cash | .... | .... | .... | 55⅛ | 55¼ |
| May | 56½ | .... | .... | 56⅛ | 56½ |
| July | 50¾ | 50½ | .... | 50¼ | 50¼ |
| Sept. | 40⅞ | .... | .... | 40⅞ | 41⅛ |
| Clover seed— | | | | | |
| Cash | .... | .... | .... | 5.35 | 5.35 |
| Feb. | 5.36 | .... | .... | 5.35 | 5.35 |
| March | 5.37½ | .... | .... | 5.35 | 5.35 |
| Oct | 6.05 | .... | .... | 6.02½ | 6.02½ |
| No. 2 | .... | .... | .... | 5.22½ | 5.20½ |
| No. 3 | .... | .... | .... | 5.17½ | 5.12½ |
| Rejected | .... | .... | .... | 5.02½ | 5.05 |
| N. E. G. | .... | .... | .... | 4.90 | 4.85 |
| Rye— | | | | | |
| No. 1 | .... | .... | .... | 82 | 82½ |
| No. 2 | .... | .... | .... | 81½ | 81 |
| No. 3 | .... | .... | .... | 79½ | 79½ |
| Timothy— | | | | | |
| Prime | .... | .... | .... | 1.80 | 1.80 |
| Alsike— | | | | | |
| Prime | .... | .... | .... | 8.85 | 8.85 |

CHICAGO.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | | |
| May | 1.16⅜ | 1.16⅞ | 1.15½ | 1.15¾ | 1.15¾ |
| July | 1.01⅜ | 1.02 | 1.01⅛ | 1.01¾ | 1.00⅝ |
| Sept. | 96⅜ | 97 | 96 | 96½ | 95¾ |
| Corn— | | | | | |
| May | 65⅝ | 66⅛ | .... | 65¼ | 65¼ |
| July | 64⅞ | 65½ | .... | 64⅝ | 64¾ |
| Sept. | 64⅞ | 65⅜ | .... | 64½ | 64⅝ |
| Oats— | | | | | |
| May | 55 | 55¼ | 54½ | 54⅝ | 54⅜ |
| July | 49¾ | 49¾ | 49¼ | 49¼ | 49⅝ |
| Sept. | 40¾ | 40⅝ | .... | 40 | 40⅛ |

NEW YORK.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | | |
| May | 1.19⅞ | .... | .... | 1.19¼ | 1.18 |
| July | 1.09⅞ | .... | .... | 1.09⅝ | .... |

ST. LOUIS.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | | |
| May | 1.12 | 1.12⅛ | 1.11¾ | 1.11⅞ | .... |
| July | 99½ | .... | .... | 99⅞ | .... |

MINNEAPOLIS.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | | |
| May | .... | .... | .... | 1.11⅝ | 1.11¼ |
| July | .... | .... | .... | 1.12⅛ | 1.11⅞ |

DULUTH.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | | |
| May | .... | .... | .... | .... | 1.11⅝ |
| July | .... | .... | .... | .... | 1.12⅛ |

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Pork— | | | | | |
| May | 16.92 | 17.05 | .... | 17.02 | 16.92 |
| July | 17.02 | .... | .... | 17.10 | 16.95